

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Science, and Art.

No. 1910.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1853.

Price Fourpence.  
Stamped Edition, Fivepence.

**BRITISH ASSOCIATION for the ADVANCE-  
MENT of SCIENCE.**—The NEXT MEETING is appointed  
to take place in HULL, and to commence on Wednesday, Sep-  
tember 7th, 1853.

JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S., General Treasurer,  
6, Queen Street Place, Upper Thames  
Street, London.

**DEPARTMENT of SCIENCE AND ART.**  
MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, PALL MALL.  
DRAWING AS A PART OF GENERAL EDUCATION.

On the re-opening of the Schools of the Department, on the 3rd  
of October, a Class for the Instruction of School-Masters and  
Teachers of Parochial and other Schools in Elementary Free-hand  
Drawing, Practical Geometry, Perspective and Drawing from  
Models, will meet on two evenings, and on Saturday afternoon in  
each week. For further particulars apply at the Offices, Marl-  
borough House, Pall Mall.

**ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.**—  
Patron—H. R. H. PRINCE ALBERT.

Last week of the FIRST PART of the LECTURE on "THE  
THAMES," by GEORGE BUCKLAND, Esq., assisted by Miss  
Rancho Young, with APPROPRIATE SONGS, and DIS-  
SOLVING SCENERY. The Second Part commences on the 5th  
September.

Lectures.—By J. H. Pepper, Esq., On PHOTOGRAPHY, with  
Illustrations, Mornings and Evenings.  
By Dr. Bachhoffner, On ELECTRO-GILDING and  
SILVERING.

The LANCASHIRE SEWING MACHINE exhibited in Use  
and explained Daily.  
Open Mornings and Evenings. Admission, 1s.; Schools, and  
Children under Ten years of age, half-price.

**ROYAL PANOPTICON of SCIENCE and ART,**  
Leicester Square.—PHOTOGRAPHY.—Students are  
informed that Mr. HENNEMAN, of Regent Street Photographer  
to the Queen, gives INSTRUCTION in the GLASS and PAPER  
BRANCHES of the above ART, in the extensive Rooms of this  
Institution. A select stock of Ross's superior portrait and land-  
scape lenses, pure chemicals, &c. For further particulars apply  
to the Secretary; if by post, enclose two postage stamps.

**WHITTINGTON CLUB and METROPOLI-  
TAN ATHLETIC.**—The Club Department is most satis-  
factorily remodelled. Subscription—Two Guinea: the Year, and  
One Guinea the Half-year, payable on the 1st of 23rd month.  
No Entrance Fee.

37, Arundel Street, Strand. HENRY Y. BRACE, Secretary.

**UNIVERSITY EDUCATION IN SCOTLAND.**  
A Master of Arts of the University of Cambridge, who took  
high Mathematical honours, and now holds a Professorship in one  
of the Scottish Universities, RECEIVES into his Family Two or  
Three YOUNG MEN, whose Studies and Course of Reading he  
personally superintends, and who have the privilege of attending  
College Lectures on the Classics, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy,  
Logic, Moral Philosophy, Comparative Anatomy and Physiology,  
and Chemistry, with the free use of a large Public Library and  
Museum. They have likewise the opportunity of acquiring a thor-  
ough knowledge of the French and German Languages.  
The Advertiser can offer special advantages to young men pre-  
paring for Cambridge, or for the Medical Profession. Terms,  
including all College and University Fees, One Hundred Guinea: for  
the Winter Session, which extends from the beginning of  
November to the end of April, and proportionally for Students  
remaining during a longer part of the year. Address F.R.S., care  
of Messrs. T. and W. Boone, Booksellers, 29, New Bond Street.

**DUBLIN GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXHIBI-  
TION.**—Visitors to the Exhibition and tourists can obtain  
insurance tickets, which cover the risk of travelling in any class  
carriage on any railway in Great Britain or Ireland.

To insure £1000 for one month, premium 5s.  
These tickets, together with those for longer periods of time, or  
for life, as well as for single or double journeys, can be obtained  
at all the principal railway stations, and at the offices of the  
RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, 3, Old  
Broad Street, London. WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

**THE ANNIVERSARY of the CONSERVATIVE  
LAND SOCIETY.**—At Freeman's Hall, Great Queen  
Street, on Wednesday, the 7th of September, at three o'clock, the  
Tenth public drawing for Rights of Choice on the Society's  
Estates will take place, after the regular business of the Fourth  
Quarterly General Meeting of the Shareholders has been trans-  
acted. Viscount Ranclagh will take the chair, supported by a  
deputation of the Executive Committee. All uncompleted Shares  
taken prior to the first numbers being placed in the wheel, will  
be included in this drawing. Applications for Prospectuses and  
Shares to be made to

CHARLES LEWIS GRUNSEIN, Secretary.  
Offices, 33, Norfolk Street, Strand.

**AZTEC LILLIPUTIANS, at the MARIONETTE  
THEATRE, LOWTHER ARCADE, Strand.** Open every  
Day and Evening. The immense crowds who daily visit these  
extraordinary beings cannot gain admission. The Guardians, in  
order to accommodate the Public, have altered the hours of Exhi-  
bition as follows:—Morning Exhibition, 11 till 1; Afternoon, 3  
till 5; Evening, 7 till 10.

Admission, 1s.; Reserved Seats, 2s. 6d. The incredible number  
of 3,000 persons have been seen and looked with wonder on the Aztecs  
during the last two weeks at the Marionette Theatre.

**MR. ALBERT SMITH'S MONT BLANC.**  
Every Evening, at 8 o'clock, except Saturday. Stalls, 3s.  
(which can be secured at the Box-Office every day from 11 to 4);  
Aren, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Morning Performance every Tuesday  
and Saturday, at 3 o'clock.—Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.

**EDWARD J. MILLIKEN,**  
FOREIGN BOOKSELLER,  
35, College Green, Dublin.  
Books Imported from the Continent every week.

SALE of STADTATH FRIEDMANN'S SPLENDID COLLECTION of ANCIENT  
and MODERN GLASS-Work, at BERLIN, 39, BEHNSTRASSE.

ON the 19th September next and following days,  
at Ten o'clock, will be SOLD by AUCTION, the late Stad-  
tath Friedmann's valuable Collection of Old and Modern German,  
Bohemian, Venetian, and other White, Coloured, Painted, Cut,  
Enamelled, Filigra, and Millefiori Glass. For Catalogues apply  
to Th. Müller, Royal Commissioner for the sale of Literary Pro-  
perty and Works of Art, Berlin, 29, Georgenstrasse.

**CASE of the REV. PIERCE CONNELLY.**—  
The Rev. PIERCE CONNELLY having been driven to in-  
stitute a suit in the Ecclesiastical Court, in order to compel the  
authorities of the Church of Rome in this country to restore, to  
himself and to his children, his wife, who is still detained in the  
Convent at St. Leonard's, near Hastings, while unable to go  
through with it, from want of means, is liable to costs, already  
taxed, to a large amount. The undermentioned Noblemen and  
Gentlemen,—feeling deeply interested in his behalf, and believing  
his case, as detailed in the pamphlet referred to below, to be one  
not only of extreme hardship, but directly affecting the first great  
principles of British liberty, and involving no less a question than  
whether the law of Rome or the law of England shall prevail in  
these realms,—have formed themselves into a Committee for the  
purpose of raising a fund to assist Mr. Connelly, and to enable him  
to meet the legal expenses he has incurred.

His Grace the Duke of Manchester, Chairman.  
The Right Hon. the Earl of Sir W. Verney, Bart., M.P.  
Winchelsea. C. N. Newdegate, Esq., M.P.  
The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of C. N. Newdegate, Esq., M.P.  
Tunam. Colonel Powney.  
The Viscount Mandeville, M.P. R. G. L. Bevan, Esq.  
Right Hon. J. Napier, M.P. J. M. Strachan, Esq.  
Hon. Captain Powry, 60th Rifles. J. Braithwaite, Esq.  
Hon. S. R. Curzon. W. Mackworth Dolben, Esq.  
R. C. L. Bevan, Esq., Treasurer.

Subscriptions will be received at—  
Messrs. Barclay, Bevan, Tritton, and Co.'s Bank, 54, Lombard  
Street.  
Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Hailey, and Co.'s Bank, 67, Lombard Street.  
Messrs. Strachan, Paul, and Co.'s Bank, 217, Strand.  
T. Hatchard, Bookseller, 187, Piccadilly.  
T. Bosworth, Bookseller, 215, Regent Street.

\* "Case of the Rev. Pierce Connelly," published by T. Hatch-  
ard, 187, Piccadilly, and T. Bosworth, 215, Regent Street, price  
Sixpence.

**CHEAP ISSUE of the LIFE of Dr. CHALMERS.**  
The Publishers have to announce that, on Saturday, 1st  
October, there will appear simultaneously—

No. 1, of a WEEKLY ISSUE, at 1d., to be completed in 20  
Numbers.

Part 1, of a MONTHLY ISSUE, at 6d., to be completed in 20  
Parts;

Part 1, of a QUARTERLY ISSUE, at 2s. 6d., containing each  
one Volume of the Original Edition, to be completed in 4  
such Parts.

Thus enabling Subscribers to secure the complete Work for the  
sum of 10s.

Subscribers' Names received by all Booksellers.  
Thomas Constable and Co., Edinburgh.  
Hamilton, Adams, and Co., London.

Now publishing, 6 vols. 8vo, price £2 15s., cloth, with a beautiful  
Portrait.

**THOMAS'S GENUINE STANDARD EDITION OF**

**MATTHEW HENRY'S COMMENTARY on the  
OLD and NEW TESTAMENTS.** To which is prefixed,  
Introductory Remarks on the various Versions and Commentaries  
on the Holy Scriptures; with a Life of Matthew Henry, and of  
his father, Philip Henry.

Also four of his Sermons, viz.—

I. A SERMON ON FAMILY RELIGION.

II. HOW TO BEGIN EVERY DAY WITH GOD.

III. HOW TO SPEND EVERY DAY WITH GOD.

IV. HOW TO CLOSE EVERY DAY WITH GOD.

An invaluable present from a Parent to his Family, on their  
settling in life.

\* On the 1st and 15th of each month, the above work will be  
published in Parts, (each containing 16 sheets, or 256 pages),  
price 2s. The entire work will not exceed 28 Parts.

London: P. P. Thomas, 12, Warwick Square.

Sold by all Booksellers.

This day is published, price 1s., the Fourth Thousand of  
**THE FOOTMARKS OF CHARITY:** Sketches  
of Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Elizabeth Fry, and Joseph  
John Gurney. By Mrs. THOMAS GELBART.

By the same Author,

**EMILIE THE PEACEMAKER.** Price 2s. 6d.,  
gilt, 3s.

**TRUTH IS EVERYTHING.** Price 2s. 6d.,  
gilt, 3s.

**STORIES OF SCOTLAND.** Price 2s. 6d.,  
gilt, 3s.

In the press,

**MAY DUNDAS; or, Passages in Young Life.**

London: Arthur Hall and Co. Norwich: Josiah Fletcher.

**DR. CUMMING ON ST. MATTHEW.**

Now complete, in cloth, 5s.

**SABBATH EVENING READINGS on SAINT**

**MATTHEW.** By the Rev. JOHN CUMMING, D.D. With  
Frontispiece.

In the same Series.

**THE BOOK OF REVELATION.** Complete.

Second Edition. 7s. 6d.

**SAINT MARK** now Publishing in Numbers.

Arthur Hall, Virtue, and Co., 23, Paternoster Row.

Just published, in 8vo, price 2s. 6d., cloth, limp.  
**SHORT SHORT-HAND.** By LAMING WARREN  
TEAR, Esq., author of "One Step Further in Stenography."  
Whittaker and Co., Ave Maria Lane.

In the press,  
**INDIAN MISGOVERNMENT and LORD**

**DALHOUSIE.** By General Sir C. NAPIER.  
This work will expose the Civil and Military Evils which are  
undermining the stability of our Empire in India, and explains  
the causes of Sir Charles Napier's Resignation of his Command  
in India.  
Charles Westerton, (Westerton's Library), Hyde Park Corner.

**BADEN-BADEN.**  
Just ready, one vol., royal 8vo, with Map, Twelve finely Engraved  
Plates, and numerous illustrations, handsomely bound, price  
One Guinea.

**A SUMMER in BADEN-BADEN;** being a  
complete Handbook to that picturesque and interesting  
country.  
J. Mitchell, Bookseller to the Queen, Royal Library,  
33, Old Bond Street.

Just published, in 8vo, price 8s. 6d., cloth,  
**THE FALL of NINEVEH and the REIGN of**  
**SENNACHERIB,** chronologically considered, with a view to  
the Readjustment of Sacred and Profane Chronology. By  
J. W. BOSSAUGET, Esq.  
"We stand at the very threshold of a new era in the history of  
antiquity. In Nineveh, Babylonia, and Persia, centuries long  
past will come to light again, and the ancient times will present  
themselves clearly and distinctly in all their details."—NIEBUHR'S  
LECTURES.

London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

**NEW WORKS BY MR. JAMES AUGUSTUS ST. JOHN.**

Just published, in 2 vols. post 8vo, price One Guinea.

**THERE and BACK AGAIN in SEARCH**

**OF BEAUTY.** BY JAMES AUGUSTUS ST. JOHN.

"A delightful book, full of anecdote, interesting adventure, fun,  
and solid information."—STANDARD.

By the same Author, in 2 vols. post 8vo, price 21s.

**ISIS: AN EGYPTIAN PILGRIMAGE.**

London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

**THE TRAVELLER'S LIBRARY.**

On Wednesday next, in 16mo, price One Shilling.

**CONFESSIONS of a WORKING MAN.**

From the French of EMILE SOUVETRE. Forming Part  
48 of the 'Traveller's Library.'

Also, the Forty-seventh Part, price One Shilling—being

**TURKEY and CHRISTENDOM: An Historical**

Sketch of the Relations between the Ottoman Empire and the  
States of Europe.

London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

**BOHN'S STANDARD LIBRARY for SEPTEMBER.**

**MIS BREMER'S WORKS.** By MARY HOWITT.

Vol. 4, containing 'A Diary,' 'The H— Family,' 'The  
Solitary,' 'The Comforter,' 'Axel and Anna,' and 'A Letter about  
Suppers.' Post 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

Henry G. Bohn, 4, 5, and 6, York Street, Covent Garden.

**BOHN'S CLASSICAL LIBRARY for SEPTEMBER.**

**THE COMEDIES of ARISTOPHANES,** liter-  
ally translated into English Prose, with copious Notes. By  
W. J. HICKIE. In 2 vols. post 8vo, cloth. Vol. 2. Price 3s.

Henry G. Bohn, 4, 5, and 6, York Street, Covent Garden.

**BOHN'S ANTIQUARIAN LIBRARY for SEPTEMBER.**

**LEPSIUS'S LETTERS from EGYPT, ETHI-  
OPIA, and the PENINSULA of SINAI;** together with  
Extracts from his Chronology of the Egyptians, with reference to  
the Exodus of the Israelites. Revised by the Author. Translated  
by LEONORA and JOHANNA B. HORNER. With Maps of the  
Nile and the Peninsula of Sinai, and Coloured View of Mount  
Barkal. Post 8vo, cloth, 2s.

Henry G. Bohn, 4, 5, and 6, York Street, Covent Garden.

**BOHN'S CHEAP SERIES.**

**CARPENTER'S (Dr. W. B.) PHYSIOLOGY of**

**TEMPERANCE and TOTAL ABSTINENCE.** Being an  
Examination of the Effects of the excessive, moderate, and occa-  
sional use of Alcoholic Liquors on the Healthy Human System.  
Post 8vo. Price 1s.; or printed on fine paper, and bound in cloth,  
2s. 6d.

Henry G. Bohn, 4, 5, and 6, York Street, Covent Garden.

Just ready, in post 8vo, with facsimile of Chinese Map and  
Portrait, price 7s. 6d., cloth,

**THE INSURRECTION in CHINA.** With

Notices of its Christianity, Creed, and Proclamations. By  
Dr. YVAN, Physician, and M. GALLERIE, Interpreter to the  
French Embassy in China. With a Supplementary Account of  
the most Recent Events. Edited by JOHN OXFORD.

London: Smith, Elder, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

Just published, in 8vo, Vol. 1, price 8s.

**JOSEPH NAPOLEON.** Mémoires et Corre-  
spondance, Politique et Militaire, du Roi Joseph. Publiée  
et mise en ordre par A. DU CASSE, Aide-de-Camp de S. A. I. Le  
Prince Jérôme Napoléon.

L'ouvrage dont nous annonçons la publication est un des plus  
importants qui aient paru depuis bien longtemps. On comprend  
quelles données nouvelles fournissent à l'histoire contemporaine un  
livre qui ne renferme pas moins de huit cents lettres inédites  
de Napoléon, de deux cents du feu Roi Joseph, et de cinq à six  
cents des personnages les plus considérables de la République, du  
Consulat et de l'Empire.

Dulan and Co., Foreign Booksellers, 37, Soho Square.

## THE NEW PATENT LAWS.

Just published, price 5s., THE

## PATENTEE'S MANUAL;

Being a Treatise

ON THE

LAW AND PRACTICE OF LETTERS PATENT.

ESPECIALLY INTENDED FOR THE

USE OF PATENTEES AND INVENTORS.

By JAMES JOHNSON, Esq., of the Middle Temple;

AND

J. HENRY JOHNSON,

Solicitor and Patent Agent, 47, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and Glasgow.

This Work has been carefully compiled to meet the requirements of the non-professional reader, the aim of the writers being to place before the intending Patentee the result of the numerous important decisions of the Law Courts, in as clear a form as possible, and totally devoid of the puzzling legal technicalities which so often occur in treatises of this nature.—The Recent Patent Law Amendment Act is given, and the routine of the proceedings under it.

## Opinions of the Press.

"The 'Patentee's Manual' is very complete on the subject-matter and nature of patentable inventions; and this statement ought to be studied by inventors before they think of applying for legal protection and privileges. The authors have largely devoted their attention to the subject, and have had peculiar facilities for acquiring the exact information necessary for the guidance of those who consult their work, or have recourse to their professional services. Statements are made and directions given on the general law and practice relating to patents, and references made to decisions bearing on special cases. We may add, that the reports of the trials and decisions in the work before us afford much amusement to the general reader, and supply curious materials for logical and metaphysical study."—THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

"THE PATENTEE'S MANUAL.—Under this title a very useful volume, by James Johnson, Esq., of the Middle Temple, and Mr. J. Henry Johnson, Solicitor and Patent Agent, of London and Glasgow, has just been published by Messrs. Longman and Co. It gives, by judicious annotations on the most important cases which have come before the judges, the means of forming a tolerably correct estimate of the principal points on which the validity of a patent hinges. The volume will be found of much utility as a work of reference to the profession, and will, no doubt, be well appreciated by inventors and patentees."—THE MINING JOURNAL.

"The important alterations introduced by the law of last session rendered some explanation of the mode in which patents could be obtained absolutely necessary, for the guidance of persons not lawyers by profession. The object of the little work now before us, and which is the joint production of a gentleman at the bar and a patent agent, is to make patentees and inventors so far acquainted with the present patent law as is likely to be of any use to them; and the authors appear to have attained their object, for they have carefully pointed out, in clear intelligible language, those matters which require to be especially attended to by an inventor."—THE GARDENER'S CHRONICLE.

"It is not unusual to meet in our law reports with trials respecting the infringement of the patents for inventions, respecting which much doubt and uncertainty have hitherto prevailed amongst parties most deeply interested in the settlement of the question. The authors of the 'Patentee's Manual' seek to remove the difficulties attendant upon the subject, and to make the law so plain, that whoever will take the trouble to consult their treatise need be under no apprehension of an action of law for intruding upon another's property. Unlike many law books, this is free from dry detail; but the peculiarities of this detail may be met with by those who are disposed to search into precedents, in the very elaborate list of cases which are cited at the commencement of the volume."—BELL'S WEEKLY MESSENGER.

"This little work is a treatise on the law and practice of letters patent, especially intended for the use of patentees and inventors. It treats of the patentable invention, of its utility, novelty, &c., of the duration and extent of letters patent, of the title and the specification, of disclaimers and alterations, and all the other various practical points connected with the subject. It will therefore be seen that it presents a concise, although complete, volume of information."—THE SUN.

"A popular account of the law of patents, intended as a manual for inventors, the general principles of the law being illustrated by examples from recorded cases. It is a plain, well-arranged exposition, and enters perhaps more fully than usual into the important question of the specification."—THE SPECTATOR.

"There is much to be learned now as ever for those prudent rules and precautions gleaned from costly experience, with which the present work is filled as well as with the legal and business instruction, as to forms, &c., necessary to every intending patentee."—THE BUILDERS.

LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS,  
Paternoster Row.

## THE COSMOS INSTITUTE.

Provisionally Registered pursuant to 7th and 8th Victoria, cap. 110.

CAPITAL, £50,000, in 50,000 SHARES of £1 each, payable upon final Registration.

## Patrons.

His Grace the Duke of Leinster.  
The Most Hon. the Marquess of Ormonde, K.P.  
The Right Hon. the Earl of Sheffield, F.G.S.  
The Right Hon. the Earl of Harrington.  
The Right Hon. the Earl of Devon.  
The Right Hon. Lord de Mauley, F.R.S.  
The Right Hon. Lord Beaumont.  
The Right Hon. Lord Robert Grosvenor, M.P.  
The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Salisbury.  
The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of St. David's.  
The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Gloucester.  
The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Worcester.  
The Baron Alexander Von Humboldt, F.R.S., Member of Foreign Institutes, &c.  
The Right Hon. Lord Stanley, M.P., D.C.L.  
The Right Hon. Lord Alfred Paget, M.P.  
Rear Admiral Sir Francis Beaufort, K.C.B., F.R.S., &c.  
Austen H. Layard, Esq., M.P., D.C.L.  
Le Chevalier de Colquhoun, LL.D., M.R.S.L.  
Sir John Peter Boileau, Bart., LL.D., F.R.S., M.R.S.L.  
Alderman Sir James Duke, Bart., M.P.  
Alderman Sir R. W. Carden.  
Beriah Bottfield, Esq., F.R.S., F.S.A., M.R.S.L., F.G.S.  
Charles Purton Cooper, Esq., Q.C., M.A., LL.D., M.R.S.L.  
John Godfrey Teed, Esq., Q.C., M.R.S.L.  
William S. W. Vaux, Esq., M.A., M.R.S.L.  
George J. Squibb, Esq., M.R.S.L.  
Colonel St. John Fancourt.

## Trustees.

Sir Charles Forbes, Bart.  
Coleridge John Kennard, Esq.

## Executive Council.

President.—The Right Hon. Lord Stanley, M.P., D.C.L.

Vice-President.—Sir J. Dorat, M.D., V.P.R.S.L.

Edward Hodges Baily, Esq., R.A.

Walter John Bryant, Esq.

Hyde Clarke, Esq.

Dr. P. Colquhoun, LL.D., M.A., G.G.S., Librarian, R.S.L.

Hepworth Dixon, Esq., F.S.A.

Aaron Asher Goldsmid, Esq., M.R.S.L.

Augustus Guest, Esq., LL.D., F.S.A., M.R.S.L.

John Hogg, Esq., M.A., D.C.L., F.R.S., M.R.S.L.

Fryse Loveden, Esq., M.P., M.R.S.L.

Rev. C. G. Nicolay, M.A., F.R.G.S.

William Osburn, Esq., M.R.S.L.

Francis Leonard Simpson, Esq., M.R.S.L.

Alexander Webber, Esq.

## Auditors.

C. Norris, Esq.

C. Osborne, Esq.

## Bankers.

Messrs. Heywood, Kennard, and Co.

Messrs. Herries, Farquhar, and Co.

Solicitors.—Messrs. Carlon and Haynes, Palace Chambers, St. James's Street.

Architect.—Stephen Geary, Esq.

Superintendent.—William Jordan, Esq.

Secretary.—William Jenkins, Esq.

No people are so much interested in the acquirement and diffusion of geographical knowledge as those of the British Empire: their ships are in every part of the world; the raw materials for the employment of their manufacturing population are brought from every sea and from every land; their manufactures are scattered over the face of the globe; each new geographical discovery opens a new market for their merchants; and not a shore nor a coast can be explored, from the arctic pole to the torrid regions of Africa, but a new field is opened for their enterprise, and a new impulse given to their industry.

The Colonies of Great Britain girdle the earth. In every country and in every clime the English race are either temporarily or permanently settled, and there is scarcely a family or a household who have not kindred and connexions in lands across the sea; and yet how few there are, even amongst our educated classes, who have a proper knowledge of the geographical position of the countries, the habits, the names of the people, the productions, and climate of the spots whereon their friends or relations are dwellers.

Our extended empire, our rapid sea and land communications, our personal relations with every part of the world, demand a means of cheap and easy access to the stores of information, which have been collected, not only by our own countrymen, but by all civilized nations, with reference to the globe we inhabit, its geography and hydrography, its people, its climates, and its productions. No nation at this time possesses an institution upon a large scale where these objects and this information are attainable by the general public. Learned societies have made large and valuable collections; but these have never been available to the great masses of the people. It is now proposed not to interfere with the operations of these learned bodies, but rather to extend their usefulness, by communicating to the many the information which has hitherto been confined to the few.

The erection of the large model of the earth in Leicester-

square; the collection of ancient and modern maps, models, specimens, and books relating to geography; the admission of the public at a small charge, was the germ of a nationally important undertaking, destined to become a great educational instrument; and the multitudes who have visited the model, consulted the books and maps, and the wishes they have expressed for its permanency and extension, have proved, not only that the public are anxious to avail themselves of such an institution for individual information, and for general instruction, but that the monies paid by the public for a participation in its benefits will afford a remunerative return for the capital invested. In the words of Sir Roderick Impey Murchison, President of the Royal Geographical Society, 24th May, 1852—"This effort has been very successful both in instructing the lower and middle classes, and in inducing many of the higher classes to attach to our sciences the importance they deserve."

It is proposed to extend the plan of the present Institution in Leicester-square, to cover nearly the whole area with suitable buildings, embracing large rooms and galleries, in which shall be arranged the characteristic costumes and productions of every nation and tribe in the world: in other words, to establish a Museum of Mankind. Lecture theatres will be built, in which regular courses of lectures and demonstrations will be given in physical geography; upon Man in relation to the world he inhabits; and upon matters of general geographical, hydrographical, and zoological interest; large meeting rooms, and apartments for persons connected with the scientific, artistic, and literary societies whose pursuits are in unison with the special object of the Cosmos Institute, will also be erected.

Whilst it is intended to maintain the large model of the earth in its present position, it is proposed to add to the present extensive collection of ancient and modern maps, charts, and books, all the maps, charts, and geographical works published throughout the world, and to invite the assistance of Foreign Governments and societies to contribute all their maps, charts, and geographical works, published under the sanction of the State (many of whom have already kindly offered their publications), so that proprietors and the public may have immediate access to the best sources of information on every subject connected with geography, hydrography, and the allied sciences.

It is further proposed to maintain a competent body of demonstrators and lecturers, who shall deliver regular courses of lectures upon physical and political geography and ethnology, not only within the model, but also in the theatres of the Institute, so as to embrace all the requirements of a great geographical school; to hold meetings of the members, at which scientific papers shall be read and discussed; and to uphold a library and reading room, where the most important newspapers, English, foreign, and colonial, will be filed, where the maps, charts, engravings, books, and transactions of learned societies, can be conveniently consulted, and where the latest information bearing upon geographical discoveries, and all matters especially relating to new shoals, rocks, and harbours, will be regularly exhibited. In the extension of the present plan within the proposed buildings, ample space will enable the Institute to fill up a great public want—viz., an immediate public reference to all the Government publications, the Admiralty charts, the Colonial surveys, the Parliamentary papers, and maps published throughout the world; to combine with the highest aims of science, and the most profound researches, the means of diffusing information and instruction to the humblest inquirer.

The capital of the Institute is fixed at £50,000, which will be appropriated in possessing the Institute of Mr. Wylde's interest in the area of Leicester-square, in the model buildings and extensive collections at present existing in the building; and in making great alterations and additions to the present structure, and completing the collections of costumes, maps, charts, models, and books. It is expected that this amount will be amply sufficient for these purposes.

It is proposed that this capital shall be divided into 50,000 shares of £1 each.

Every shareholder will be entitled to a personal admission to the exhibition rooms, to the general lectures, and to all the privileges of the Institute, subject to the direction of the Executive Council. By these means the advantages of the Institution will be extended to all classes. Every holder of twenty shares will be entitled to write one admission each day; but no holder of more than one hundred shares shall be allowed to issue more than five such admissions on the same day.

The privileges attaching to the holders of shares will be only transferable half-yearly, viz., on the 5th of January and 5th of July.

The shares to be payable upon final registration. It is proposed, that after payment of dividends, any surplus revenue which may remain shall be devoted to the promotion of Science, in connexion with the Institute, in such a manner as the Council may determine.

On a low estimate, founded on the experience of the last two years, during which the Model of the Earth has been constantly open to the public, and taking into consideration the additional sources of revenue now for the first time opened, it appears that an annual return exceeding £4,000 may be expected, after payment of the incidental expenses.

It is intended to apply for a Royal Charter, or for a special Act of Parliament for incorporation.

## NEW VOLUME OF THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL CLASSICS.

Just published, in 12mo, price 6s. 6d. cloth,

## H O R A C E.

By THE REV. A. J. MACLEANE, M.A.

HEAD MASTER OF KING EDWARD THE SIXTH'S SCHOOL, BATH.

ABRIDGED FROM HIS EDITION IN "THE BIBLIOTHECA CLASSICA," AND FORMING A VOLUME OF THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL CLASSICS.

Also, lately published, uniform with the above,

## C. J. CAESARIS COMMENTARIUM DE BELLO GAL-

LICO, with English Notes, Preface, Introduction, &amp;c. By GEORGE LONG, M.A., formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. 12mo, 5s. 6d. cloth.

## CICERO DE SENECTUTE ET DE AMICITIA, with

English Notes, &amp;c., and an Index by GEORGE LONG, M.A. 12mo, 4s. 6d. cloth.

## XENOPHON'S ANABASIS, with an Introduction, Notes,

Maps, &amp;c. By the Rev. J. F. MACMICHAEL, B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge, Master of the Grammar School, Ripon. New Edition. 12mo, 5s. cloth.

WHITTAKER AND CO., AVE MARIA LANE; AND G. BELL, FLEET STREET.

*Books for the Sea-Side.*

## POPULAR HISTORY OF BRITISH ZOOPHYTES.

By THE REV. DR. LANDSBOROUGH. With Twenty Plates by FITCH. Royal 16mo. 10s. 6d. coloured.

"With this manual of Zoophytes, and that upon Seaweeds by the same author, the student can ramble along the sea-shores, and glean knowledge from every heap of tangled weed that lies in his pathway."—*Liverpool Standard*.

"Parents who sojourn for a few months at the sea-side will find him a safe and profitable companion for their children. He will tell them not only to see, but to think, in the best acceptance of the term; and he is moreover a cheerful, and at times a merry teller of incidents belonging to his subject."—*Belfast Mercury*.

## POPULAR HISTORY OF MOLLUSCA;

OR, SHELLS AND THEIR ANIMAL INHABITANTS. By MARY ROBERTS. With Eighteen Plates by WING. Royal 16mo. 10s. 6d. coloured.

"A handsome book, containing an interesting account of the formation of shells, and a popular history of the most remarkable shell-fish or land shell-animals. It will prove a nice book for the season, or for any time."—*Spectator*.

"The plates contain no fewer than ninety figures of shells, with their animal inhabitants, all of them well, and several admirably executed, and that the text is written throughout in a readable and even elegant style, with such digressions in poetry and prose as serve to relieve its scientific details, we think that we have said enough to justify the favourable opinion we have expressed."—*British and Foreign Medico-Chirurgical Review*.

## POPULAR HISTORY OF BRITISH SEA-WEEDS,

Comprising all the MARINE PLANTS. By THE REV. DAVID LANDSBOROUGH. Second Edition. With Twenty-two Plates by FITCH. Royal 16mo. 10s. 6d. coloured.

"The book is as well executed as it is well timed. The descriptions are scientific as well as popular, and the plates are clear and explicit. It is a worthy sea-side companion—a hand-book for every resident on the sea-shore."—*Economist*.

"Profusely illustrated with specimens of the various sea-weeds, beautifully drawn and exquisitely coloured."—*Sun*.

## PHYCOLOGIA BRITANNICA;

OR, HISTORY OF THE BRITISH SEA-WEEDS; containing Coloured Figures, and descriptions of all the species of Algae inhabiting the shores of the British Islands. By WILLIAM HENRY HARVEY, M.D., M.R.I.A., Keeper of the Herbarium of the University of Dublin, and Professor of Botany to the Dublin Society. The price of the work, complete, strongly bound in cloth, is as follows:

In three vols. royal 8vo, arranged in the order of publication . . . . . £7 12 6

In four vols. royal 8vo, arranged systematically according to the Synopsis . . . £7 17 6

\*\* A few Copies have been printed on large paper.

"The 'History of British Sea-Weeds' we can most faithfully recommend for its scientific, its pictorial, and its popular value; the professed botanist will find it a work of the highest character, whilst those who desire merely to know the names and history of the lovely plants which they gather on the sea-shore will find in it the faithful portraiture of every one of them."—*Annals and Magazine of Natural History*.

REEVE AND CO., 5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

THE DODD FAMILY ABROAD. By CHARLES LEVER. Author of "Harry Lorrequer," "Charles O'Malley," &c. The Thirtieth Number will be published on Wednesday, price One Shilling. With two Illustrations by H. K. Browne. London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

## COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER. No. CCCXCIII.

The Bowl and the Duty. By Cyrus Redding.  
A Tomb in a Foreign Land. By the Author of "The Unholy Wish."  
Sir Thomas Noon Talfourd.  
A Month at Vichy.  
A Night in California.  
The Tents of the Tuski.  
The Doomed House. By Mrs. Bushby.  
Oliver Wendell Holmes.  
Story of the Cadi and the Robber. By A. H. Bleeck, Esq.  
King Wenzel's Escape. By John Oxenford.  
Machaba. A Legendary Tale of Malta. By a Winter Resident.  
A German's Impressions of England.  
Chronicles of a Country Town.  
\* Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.  
\*\* Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

## AINSWORTH'S MAGAZINE.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER. No. CXL.

NICHOLAS FLAMEL. AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.  
II. The Dean's Daughter and her Friend.—III. The Lakes of Killarney. By Nicholas Michell.—IV. The Lancashire Witches.—V. Incidents of a Sea Voyage.—VI. Sir Loin.—VII. The Queen's Letter.—VIII. Abel Drytongue.—IX. A Night in a Saloon.—X. Queer People: The Nice Young Man.—XI. Misfortunes.—XII. Evening in a Highland Inn.—XIII. Literary Notices.  
Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

## THE ECLECTIC REVIEW FOR SEPTEMBER,

price 1s. 6d. contains:—

1. Merivale's Fall of the Roman Empire.
2. The Philosophy of Help.
3. The American Poets.
4. The French Pulpit—Félicier.
5. Taylor's Life of Haydon.
6. Félicier's History of the French Protestants.
7. Vaughan's Wycliffe—A Monograph.  
&c., &c., &c.

Ward and Co., 27, Paternoster Row.

On September 1st will be published, price 6s.

## THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW,

No. I. CONTENTS:

1. Christian Populations of the Turkish Empire.
  2. Wesley and his Critics.
  3. Forbes's Memorandums in Ireland.
  4. Cryptogamic Vegetation.
  5. Spirit Rappings and Table-Turnings.
  6. Modern and Medieval Hygiene.
  7. Secularism: its Logic and Appeals.
  8. Public Education.
  9. Ultramontaniam: its threatened Supremacy in Europe.
  10. India under the English.
- London: Partridge and Oakley, 34, Paternoster Row; and 70, Edgware Road. And all Booksellers.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

## JOURNAL OF THE STATISTICAL SOCIETY,

September, 1853. Contents.

1. Immediate and Remote Effect of the Remission of Customs and Excise Duties on the Productiveness of those branches of the Revenue.
  2. Statistics of the Island of Portsea, and of Portsmouth Dockyard.
  3. Statistics of Mental Diseases in Denmark.
  4. Births, Marriages, and Deaths, Mortality of the Metropolis, Meteorological Table, Revenue, Average Prices of Corn, Corn Imported, Fluctuations in Stocks and Shares, Average Price of Meat, Currency Returns, Bank of England and Country Banks.
- London: John W. Parker and Son, 415, West Strand.

Lately Published,

## THE NARRATIVE OF THE VOYAGE OF

H.M.S. HERALD, under the command of Captain Henry Kellett, R.N., C.B. while in search of Sir John Franklin. By BERTHOLD SEEMANN, Member of the Imperial Academy Nat. Curiosorum. In Two Volumes, 8vo, with Tinted Lithographs and a New Map by Petermann.

"With extensive knowledge in geography and its cognate sciences, Mr. Seemann possesses a close and vivid style, which expresses his ideas not only with clearness but animation."—*SPYGLASS*.

London: Reeve and Co., 5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.

Vols. I. to V., cloth, price 14s. each, may now be had from all Booksellers,

## THE PRACTICAL MECHANIC'S

JOURNAL, price One Shilling Monthly. Edited by WILLIAM JOHNSON, Assoc. Inst. C.E., Mem. Inst. Mech. Eng., Consulting Engineer, and Patent Agent.

An ILLUSTRATED INDEX of the first Four Volumes, which contain ninety-two large Plate Engravings, and upwards of two hundred Woodcuts, may be had free from the Publisher.

Just published, price 6d.

## AN ABSTRACT OF THE PATENT

LAW AMENDMENT ACT, 1852, with Observations thereon, for the use of Patentees and Inventors. By W. JOHNSON, Assoc. Inst. C.E., Editor of the 'Practical Mechanic's Journal,' and JOHN HENRY JOHNSON, Solicitor, Patent Agents.

London: GEORGE HERBERT, 88, Cheapside.

Editor's Office (Office for Patents and Designs),

47, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS, LONDON; AND 166, BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.



A NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION OF THE

## WORKS

SAMUEL WARREN, D.C.L., F.R.S.

In 18 MONTHLY PARTS, at One Shilling; and  
In WEEKLY NUMBERS, at Three-halfpence.

The First Part is now Published of

THE DIARY OF A LATE PHYSICIAN.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh and London.  
Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

NEW WORK BY DR. CUMMING.

Shortly will be published, uniform with "Voices of the Night,"  
**Benedictions; or, the Blessed Life.**

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

**Dr. Cumming's Voices of the Night.**

Twelfth 1000. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. cloth.

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

**Dr. Cumming's Voices of the Day.**

Ninth 1000. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. cloth.

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

**Dr. Cumming's Voices of the Dead.**

Sixth 1000. Foolsap 8vo. 7s. cloth.

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

**Dr. Cumming's Voices of the Night,**

Voices of the Day, and Voices of the Dead. Complete in 3

Vols. 18s. cloth; 32s. morocco extra.

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

**Dr. Cumming's Christ Receiving Sin-**

ners. Sixteenth 1000. Foolsap 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth; also in

18mo, price 1s. cloth.

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

**Dr. Cumming's God in History.**

Eighth enlarged Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

**Dr. Cumming's Scripture Readings on**

THE BOOK OF GENESIS; being a continuous Exposition

of each Chapter. Sixth 1000. With Illustrations. Fcap. 8vo.

5s. cloth.

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

**Dr. Cumming's Sabbath Morning**

READINGS ON THE OLD TESTAMENT. Published

Monthly. Price 4d.

John F. Shaw, 27, Southampton Row, and 21, Paternoster Row.

WORKS BY JOHN ROBSON, B.A.,

Assistant Master, University College School, London.

I.

**CONSTRUCTIVE GREEK EXERCISES**, for

Teaching the Elements of the Greek Language on a System

of Analysis and Synthesis; with Greek Reading Lessons and Vocabularies. 12mo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

\* \* \* This work, which was originally intended to be a New Edition

of "Allen's Constructive Greek Exercises," will take the place of

that book. The general principles of both are identical.

II.

**CONSTRUCTIVE LATIN EXERCISES**, for

Teaching the Elements of the Language on a System of Analysis

and Synthesis; with Latin Reading Lessons and copious Vocabu-

laries. Second Edition, thoroughly revised. 12mo, 6s. 6d. cloth.

III.

**FIRST LATIN READING LESSONS**; with

complete Vocabularies. Intended as an Introduction to Caesar.

12mo, 2s. 6d. cloth.

IV.

**ON THE COMPARATIVE ADVANTAGES**

of some METHODS OF TEACHING LATIN AND GREEK. (Gratis

on application.)

London: Walton and Maberly, 28, Upper Gower Street, and

27, Ivy Lane.

WORKS PUBLISHED BY PARTRIDGE AND OAKLEY.

**THE WORLD TO COME.** Lectures delivered

in the Lock Chapel, in Lent, 1853. By the Rev. CAPEL

MOLEYNEUX, Author of "Israel's Future." Crown 8vo, price

4s. 6d. cloth.

**THE LATE EARL OF DUCIE.** A Sermon

occasioned by the Death of the late Earl of Ducie, preached on

Sunday Morning, June 12, 1853, in the Lock Chapel. By the same

Author. Demy 8vo, price 1s.

**PLAN FOR THE FUTURE GOVERNMENT**

OF INDIA. By JAMES SILK BUCKINGHAM. Demy 8vo,

price 1s. By post, 1s. 4d.

**THE FEMALE JESUIT ABROAD.** A True

and Romantic Narrative of Real Life; including some Account,

with Historical Reminiscences of Bonn and the Middle Rhine.

By CHARLES SEAGER, M.A. Crown 8vo, price 7s. 6d.

\* \* \* "The Female Jesuit," the "Sequel to the Female Jesuit," in

which Mr. and Mrs. Luke detail the imposition practised upon

them, and "The Female Jesuit Abroad," form the three acts of as

strange a drama as the curtain of modern life has been raised to

exhibit.—*Atlas*

London: Partridge and Oakley, Paternoster Row, and

70, Edgeware Road.

Just published, post 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

**THE TURKS IN EUROPE.** A Sketch of

Manners and Politics in the Ottoman Empire. By HAYLE

ST. JOHN, Author of "Two Years' Residence in a Levantine

Family," &amp;c.

\* \* \* A very vigorous and decided pamphlet on the present Turkish

questions. Mr. St. John writes with knowledge and authority.

...Both from its style and matter the book will well repay

perusal.

London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

Now ready, price 2s. 6d., No. XXXV.

**THE PROSPECTIVE REVIEW.** A Quarterly Journal of Theology  
and Literature.

## CONTENTS:

- I. Parker's Sermons of Religion.
- II. Religious Fiction.
- III. Sir W. Hamilton's Philosophy.

- IV. Music in its Relation to Public Worship.
- V. Shakspeare.

Now ready,

**THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.** New Series, No. VII. Price Six  
Shillings per Number. Annual Subscription, when paid to the Publisher in advance, £1, or if the work be deli-

vered by post, £1 4s.

## CONTENTS OF NO. VII.

- I. John Knox.
- II. Over Legislation.
- III. Pedigree and Heraldry.
- IV. Sects and Secular Education.
- V. Young Criminals.
- VI. The Life of Moore.

- VII. India and its Finance.
- VIII. Balzac and his Writings.
- IX. The Turkish Empire.
- X. Contemporary Literature of England, America, Germany, and France.

Will be published, August 30th,

**THEISM, ATHEISM, and the POPULAR THEOLOGY.** Sermonsby THEODORE PARKER, Author of "A Discourse of Matters pertaining to Religion," &c. An accurate Por-  
trait of the Author, engraved on steel, will be prefixed. Large post 8vo, cloth, 9s. (Price to Subscribers to Chap-  
man's Quarterly Series," 5s.)

Will be published, August 30th,

**A HISTORY of the HEBREW MONARCHY, from the Administration**of Samuel to the Babylonish Captivity. By FRANCIS WILLIAM NEWMAN, formerly Fellow of Balliol Col-  
lege, Oxford, and Author of "The Soul: its Sorrows and Aspirations," &c. Second Edition. Large post 8vo,  
cloth, 8s. 6d. (Price to Subscribers to "Chapman's Quarterly Series," 5s.)

Will be published, October 1st,

**THE RELIGION of the HEART.** A Ritual and Book of Exercises,

for the Use of such piously-disposed Persons as are not of any visible Church. By LEIGH HUNT. Fcap. 8vo.

In the press,

**THE POSITIVE PHILOSOPHY OF AUGUSTE COMTE.** Freely

Translated and Condensed by HARRIET MARTINEAU. Two vols. large post 8vo, cloth.

Nearly ready, the Second Edition of

**A RETROSPECT of the RELIGIOUS LIFE of ENGLAND; or, The**

Church, Puritanism, and Free Inquiry. By JOHN JAMES TAYLER, B.A. Post 8vo, cloth.

Now ready,

**MASTER AND MAN.** A Dialogue. In which are discussed some ofthe important questions affecting the social condition of the Industrious classes, comprising those of Population,  
Supply and Demand, Competition, the Poor Law, Education, the Franchise, the Ballot. By HENRY BOOTH,  
Esq. Foolsap 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

Now ready,

**TEN SERMONS OF RELIGION.** By Theodore Parker.

Post 8vo, cloth, 8s.

Now ready,

**THE EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS of the UNITED STATES:**their Character and Organization. Translated from the Swedish of Dr. P. A. Siljeström, by FREDERICK  
ROWAN. Post 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

Now ready,

**THE ODES OF HORACE TRANSLATED INTO UNRHYMED**METRES. With Introductions and Notes. By F. W. NEWMAN, Professor of Latin at University College,  
London. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d."Mr Newman has given an elegant, and whenever the necessities of metre do not forbid, a scholar-like translation  
of Horace. . . . The notes are admirable, and likely to be of extensive use to the student. . . . Mr Newman has  
written a singularly attractive book, which will be of infinite use to the student, and of some service to the ripe scholar  
in helping him to the best possible prose English of difficult passages."—*Daily News*.

Now ready,

**THE BRIDESMAID, COUNT STEPHEN, and Other Poems.** By

MARY C. HUME. Foolsap 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**Chapman's Library for the People.**

Uniform, post 8vo, Ornamented Paper Cover.

**ESSAYS by R. W. EMERSON.** First Series, with the Additions andCorrections of the last American Edition, and an Introductory Preface by THOMAS CARLYLE. Reprinted, by  
permission, from the first English Edition. 2s. [Now ready.]**THE CRIMES of the HOUSE of HAPSBURG against its own Liege**Subjects. By F. W. NEWMAN, Author of "Regal Home," "A History of the Hebrew Monarchy," &c. 1s.  
[Now ready.]**PHASES OF FAITH; or, Passages from the History of my Creed.**By F. W. NEWMAN. Second Edition. With an additional Chapter on the Character of Christ, and a Reply to  
the "Eclipse of Faith." 2s. [Now ready.]**THE ARTIST'S MARRIED LIFE.** Being that of Albert Durer.

Translated from the German of Leopold Schefer, by Mrs. J. R. STODART. Second Edition. 1s. [September 1st.]

LONDON: JOHN CHAPMAN, 142, STRAND.



LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1953.

## REVIEWS.

*Home Life in Germany.* By Charles Loring Brace. Bentley.

IN his work on 'Hungary in 1851,' Mr. Loring Brace gave an interesting description of that country. Of his travels in north and middle Germany he has now published a similar account. The author is an American, and in the tone of his writing and the selection of his subjects he somewhat adapts his work to the feelings and tastes of his own countrymen, but there is much that is equally attractive and instructive to the English reader. As the title of the book imports, Mr. Brace depicts the social rather than the political life of Germany. Matters of public policy are only referred to in as far as they affect the usages and feelings of domestic life. The object of the volume is thus explained:—

"There are very many things we want to know about foreign countries, which we never do know from books. What people eat and what they drink, how they amuse themselves, what their habits are at home, what furniture they have, how their houses look, and, above all, what the usual talk and tone of thought is, among the great middle classes of a country—these things are interesting, and are very hard to learn, except from travellers themselves.

"Webster, in almost his last great speech, said with reference to England, 'there is still wanting a history which shall trace the progress of social life, in the intercourse of man with man; the advance of arts, the various changes in the habits and occupations of individuals, and improvements in domestic life. We still have not the means of learning how our ancestors, in their houses, were fed, lodged, and clothed, and what were their daily employments. We want a history of firesides. We wish to see more, and to know more, of the changes which took place from age to age in the homes of England.'

"Of course, what I have given in this volume of the 'Social Life of Germany,' can only be a suggestion for such a History of the Germans. My observations are merely the glimpses of a traveller, welcomed intimately in the homes of North and Middle Germany, during parts of two years. To the German, they will seem often superficial; still they may be valuable hereafter, as the impressions of a stranger upon a subject of which so little is usually written or known—the internal social habits and thought of a leading civilized Nation. It will be seen that my facts and experiences are mostly gained from associations with the middle classes. These—the men of business, the farmers, the merchants, the lawyers and scholars—are the influential portion of a People who stamp especially its social character. It is their habits and manners we mean, when we speak of the social life of the Germans."

With this design in view our author commences making his observations at once on arriving at Hamburg, where his tour begins. This is the account he gives to his countrymen of the interior of a German house. The familiarity of the subject will the better enable our readers to judge of the merit of Mr. Brace's descriptions and remarks:—

"There is certainly a kind of simplicity about these Germans, which one does not see in America, I thought to myself, as I sat in my friend's parlour, the next morning, in a comfortable house, looking out over the Alster. It was the house of a man of fortune, a retired merchant; yet the whole, though bearing tokens of a cultivated taste, showed a remarkable plainness. The parlour in which I sat—a high, handsome room, with prettily-painted ceiling and tasteful papering—had no carpet. The furniture was simple; there was no grand display of

gilt and crimson anywhere; and it was evident very little had been laid out on mere splendour. Yet one could not but notice how carefully even very common implements had been chosen with reference to grace of form. The candle-stands, the shade-lamps, and even the pitcher, or the common vase, had something exceedingly graceful and almost classical in their shape. The designs of the music-holders, and of the table ornaments, caught the eye at once—every article seemed to have a meaning. The pictures on the walls or the table were not expensive—often mere sketches; yet they were very pleasant to look at, and had not been placed there, evidently, merely because 'pictures must be hung in every respectable parlour.' The figures of the daguerreotypes showed the same traits; not formidable ranks of stiff forms, but easy groups around some animal, or in some natural position. There were flowers, too, everywhere; and especially that most graceful of all flower vessels, which I have seen alone in Germany, though I believe it came from Italy, called the 'Ampel.' It is simply a half vase, very much like the old Grecian lamp, hung with cords from the ceiling, with some flowering vine in it, which twines and wreaths around it; yet the beauty of it all can hardly be imagined. The only exception in this house to the general good taste was the high white Berlin stove, looking like a porcelain tower with gilt battlements; but possibly one who is accustomed to our quiet, sombre machines, must need a little discipline to get used to these gay articles.

"While noticing all this, my friend came in and welcomed me cordially, as he had hardly expected I would be up early enough to accept his invitation to breakfast. 'We keep much earlier hours,' said he, 'than you English. Business begins here at eight, where it would not in England till ten; and breakfast is even earlier than ours—usually at seven.'

"The breakfast was simply coffee and *Brödschen*—little bread-rolls—for which Hamburg is famous. The coffee was made at the table by the ladies, as it is in France, and sometimes with us, by pouring boiling water over the coffee and letting it drain for a few minutes in a machine for the purpose; the principal care being that it should drain slowly, through both a sieve and some tissue paper.

"After breakfast, we went out to look at the garden. The house below—and I shall not fear to offend my friend by particularising, as the description would apply to two-thirds of the houses in Germany—resembles the upper part in its plainness of appearance. There are no carpets or matting on the stairway. On one side of the hall is a long dining-room, lined with portraits, with gilt mouldings and tasteful papering, but the floor again bare, though scrupulously neat. There are handsome curtains at the windows, and a few substantial articles of furniture, but, altogether, it has a rather naked appearance, and probably serves as a dancing-room. The other side of the hall opens into a small room, looking out on the garden, and connected with a pleasant graperly, which is warmed from within, as grapes cannot be raised here without artificial heat. This room is used, perhaps, as a smoking or coffee-room—a cool, shaded room for the summer.

"Like most of the buildings here, the house stands directly upon the street. The outer door is left unlocked, but the opening it stirs a bell, and the inner door is unfurnished by a servant. The garden was tasteful and pleasant, with the fruits and flowers of a northern climate. It is singular that the apples here, as almost everywhere in Europe, are small and poor in flavour, compared to ours. My friend, like the English, considers our American pippins one of the rarest and most beautiful additions to a dessert-table.

"The other parts of the house, so far as I saw them, had the same general air of simplicity and good taste. The bed-rooms are without carpets, too, at least in the summer.

"Not having tried my friend's beds, I may claim without discourtesy a traveller's privilege, in saying something here of German beds. The whole

nation, with all their intellectual progress, have not made the first step in the philosophy of beds. And to one coming from England, Germany presents a most deplorable contrast. In England, the bed is considered almost a sacred spot. It is carefully and nicely made; it is curtained off from the world; and there are very few inns so poor as not to have many ornaments and comforts about their beds. But in Germany it does not seem to be considered a place where an important part of life is to be spent. It is only a narrow, open lounge—always too short for a long man, and too narrow for a restless one. The mattress is a most light, flimsy affair, which is attempted to be counterbalanced by an immense hard pillow, reaching half way down the bed, so that one is obliged to lie at a half-sitting posture. And to crown all, for a coverlid, is a large, light feather-bed or pillow, which makes one intolerably warm under it, and leaves one very cold without it. These beds have been the subject of malediction with travellers since Coleridge's feeling remarks on the subject, but they do not appear to have changed much, except in a few places on the Rhine, where the English have fairly grumbled them away."

Englishmen who have been in Germany, even though only 'up the Rhine,' may smile at the simplicity of some of these details, as of making the coffee; but in a book professedly written to convey information on household economy to untravelling Americans, the minuteness of the description is commendable. As so much attention is now given in our own country to the education of the children of the poor, and as it is desirable that every improvement suggested by experience elsewhere should be generally known, we have pleasure in quoting the account of the famous Hamburg Rauhe Haus (Rough House), the inmates of which are of the same class as the children of our ragged schools. It was established by Mr. Wichern in 1833:—

"The name 'Rough House' for this place originated, as Mr. W. informs me, seventeen years ago, when he took a little broken-down farm-house here, to try if he could not start, on a new plan, a school for vagrant children. It was better called now—as some English traveller has already named it—the 'Home among the Flowers.' The great peculiarity of the plan is the dividing the children into families. In each of the little houses I visited, is a family group of some twelve children, managed by a young man (an overseer) with two assistants.

"The overseers are theological students, who have some way imbibed the idea that two or three years' practical labour among the helpless and forsaken, is quite as good a preparation for their duties as preaching to admiring audiences, or laying up a complete system of antiquated dogmas. The assistants are young men—farmers or mechanics of a religious turn, who intend to spend their lives in this kind of work. They are employed at first on the most common out-door labour; then are placed in the different workshops to learn, and afterwards to direct; next are admitted to a care of the boys within the houses, and are taught by the overseers the various needed branches of education, and finally take a share with the principal in the general supervision of the Institution. After a four or six years' course here, they are sent abroad to preside or assist in similar institutions through Germany. They are mostly supported by voluntary contributions, or by their own labour. There are twenty-three here now. Mr. W. says that there is a great demand for them; and that they have been sent for even from Russia, for orphan asylums, houses of correction, ragged schools, and the like; and that some are now preaching among the emigrants in America.

"The matter of principal interest, of course, was the situation of the children. The first house we entered was a little wooden building among the flowers and the apple-trees. It was of only one story, with the exception of an attic chamber for

the assistants. The first room was a long clean one, where ten or twelve boys were sitting round a table, working at their slates, under the inspection of the students. Their time is divided off into so many hours for out-door work, so many for play and for study. This was the school-time. The lads were all clean, comfortable, and cheerfully busy. When a wretched little vagrant from the gutter is sent in here, he is not at once thrown into a mass of boys, to work himself out to ruin or to goodness as he best can; to be kicked and cuffed; to grab what he can get, and to either teach others, or learn from others, all the vile things which boys are certain to know. The little stranger is put with a few other new-comers into a separate house (the novitiate-house), where two or three young men have constant charge of him. He eats at their own table with his few comrades, and has enough. The overseers study his disposition, and set him either at a trade, or at garden and farm-work, as he seems best fitted. He has his play, and playmates, and free fresh air, and friends to care for him, who hold it a labour of love to do for the fatherless one, in a feeble manner, as Christ did for them.

"He must work hard, but there is variety, and it is healthy work. After a time, he is introduced into one of the regular families, and there, in simple quarters, under kind care, he spends the five or six years. No wonder that it comes to be such a home to them all, and that the apprentices, whom the Rauhe Haus has sent out so plentifully through Germany, are so glad to come back, and work in the shops on the place.

"Besides the room I have mentioned, there were in this house a sleeping-room, a room for the sick, a little kitchen, and two bed-rooms for the students, all plain, but very neat.

"After this, we went round to the various workshops for shoemaking, tailoring, joinery, pattern-making, spinning, baking, &c., in all these the boys working very handily. In addition, there were other buildings, where the boys, in company with workmen, were busy at book-binding, printing, stereotyping, and wood and stone engraving. A few were employed out of doors at the regular farm work. There was one good-sized building, where washing, ironing, and washing of dishes, and sewing work were done by the girls, for there must be some thirty or forty girls here. There is the same general arrangement for them as for the boys. They are usually taught all branches of housekeeping, and are expected to enter service. The boys are generally apprenticed to masters. And it is said, from the number of affiliated schools started by the students of this through Germany, and from its many fiends, that no apprentices on their journeys find a better reception than these from the Rauhe Haus. We found the chapel a quiet, tasteful building, just decorated by the boys for some festival which they wished to celebrate.

"Perhaps the most remarkable feature about the whole institution was the practical power displayed in it. It is so rare for a man, with the moral enthusiasm which would raise up the helpless and outcast from their degradation, to have, at the same time, the business talent for such a scheme as this. Herr Wichern has shown that he unites both. His first step, after establishing a few of the family groups and common workshops, was to set up printing-presses, where the boys could strike off, under the direction of a master workman, the tracts and little books needed in the school, and the Reports of the Rauhe Haus. They succeeded so well at this, that the works were enlarged, and now do a considerable external business, and go far towards supporting the other parts of the establishment. Many of the boys are apprenticed here, instead of being placed with masters.

"In addition, a commercial agency (*Agentur*), has been formed to sell the various articles made by the boys. This is separate from the school, upon which its losses will not fall. The profits are to be devoted to meeting the general expenses for the children. Connected with it are the lithograph and stereotype shops, the wood-engraving, and the book-binding. All these last have proved

very successful, and the business done by the agency is quite extensive. It is expected that with the printing and the agency, the institution, expensive as it is, will in a few years support itself. Of course, all this complicated mass of detail needs a clear head to manage it, and for this management Mr. Wichern appears to be the man. This, however, is only a small part of his labours. He is a powerful speaker, and has a great faculty of influencing any man with whom he is thrown in contact. He has pleaded the cause of his Vagrant Home well through Germany, and has gained liberal aid even from the princes."

The artificial grouping into families may not be congenial to English ideas, but many of the details of the industrial system of training at Hamburg, and at Mettrie, and other continental institutions of a similar kind, deserve to be studied by our practical philanthropists. Among the distinguished men with whom Mr. Brace came in contact was Professor Tholuck, of the University of Halle, of whom the following description is given:—

"One of the *literati*, to whom I had letters, was Dr. Tholuck, and it happened the first night, as I called on him, I stumbled in on a little exercise which is quite peculiar to him. It seems he has always been very desirous of becoming intimately acquainted with the students, and for that purpose allows some to live in his family, and takes them with him on his travels, and is very familiar with them.

"With the same object he has commenced, during the last year or two, a kind of a conversational meeting, where, however, he usually does most of the talking. There was such a meeting that night in one of his parlours, and as I came into the crowded room, he was giving an animated description of a journey he had taken the last summer in Wurtemberg.

"In personal appearance he has decidedly a scholarly air, with a fine forehead and keen eye, though in size he is somewhat small. He spoke with a clear, deep voice, much deeper than one would have expected from his reduced frame. He told, first of his travelling, then of the great meeting of the friends of the *Inner Mission*, in Stuttgart (the *Kirchentag*, as they called the meeting), of the hospitality of the citizens, and the intense interest of all in the proceedings; then of their own discussions in the assembly, and the narrow escape they had from making it merely an arena of political contests, especially with reference to the Schleswig-Holstein question. Something of the objects, and the great results also, of the *Inner Mission*, were touched upon; and finally, he came to what was the more especial subject of his remarks—the former condition of the Universities.

"He spoke of Halle, of his connexion with it, of the command which some five-and-twenty years ago came to him from the King, to take a professorship in that University which had so abandoned the faith of its fathers. He loved Berlin, he said; in Berlin was his home. His old friends, and many who sympathized deeply in his religious views, were there. He dreaded to leave it. In Halle, among a large and influential corps of learned men, there was only one pastor and a superannuated *Candidat*, who could in any way stand by him. He was to go there, a young man, with unpopular opinions, to stem the general tide of rationalism. He had many fears, but he at length resolved to attempt it. He then described, in a most amusing manner, the condition of the University at the time of his coming—the universal roydism among the students; the highflown religious instruction, and transcendental tone even in prayer, so that the common people used to look on, almost stupefied. At first, he said, he had only four students who embraced the views he was supporting, and three of these were not especially remarkable for intellectual *acumen*, and the fourth rather prided himself on his deep religious struggles. Rationalism was all the vogue. To be an orthodox was the mark either of a *Dummkopf* (dolt), or a *Fanatiker* (fanatic). In all that concerned Chris-

tian faith and practical religion the University was almost lifeless.

"He did not relate the result of his labours. But it may not be unknown in America, that Tholuck's influence under a Higher, has been the means of almost Christianizing Halle. With a mind fresh and interesting—even if not always strictly logical—with a learning of wonderful extent and variety, and all the accomplishments of a man of the world, it is not surprising he has gained a deep influence over the students and the University at Halle. The simple, humble, practical piety, too, which spoke out all through this speech, has worked its way among the minds here; and instead now of there being but one professor with what are called evangelical views, the whole faculty nearly are of that school, and the exceptions are the rationalists. Tholuck's orthodoxy, too, is not of that strict, narrow kind, which one finds now occasionally in Germany, as a reaction from rationalism—the orthodoxy which dreads inquiry and forbids freedom. It is evident, his mind works freely on all religious questions. Some thoughts of his, of late, on a subject whose philosophical theory demands an investigation from earnest minds everywhere—inspiration—have called forth no little opposition from certain orthodox quarters.

"The close of his remarks consisted mostly of heartfelt advice on the difficulties peculiar to students—the conceit and self-confidence they are liable to, and the discouragement they will often feel in struggling with their defects, and the strange struggle which with them, as with all, rages between what they desire for the moment, and what they desire really; what they would, and what they do. His tone was deep and full of feeling; and the earnestness of his manner and thought must have reached every heart.

"I was considerably surprised in what I saw of Tholuck that evening. I had expected to find an elegant, somewhat mystical scholar, with no especial practical bias whatever. All his remarks, however, showed a keen knowledge of human nature, and even a somewhat humorous eye for its weaknesses. He had evidently been among men, and knew something of the art of managing them. As a speaker and preacher, too, he must be a man of no inconsiderable power. Perhaps fault might have been found with his speaking so often of himself; but, after all, when a man has accomplished so much as he has, it seems to me he ought to have the liberty of telling of it."

In the same chapter an interesting account is given of German student life. There is a pleasant chapter on Christmas and its usages, and thus the author makes application of the subject to American social life:—

"There is something about this German Festival, which one would seldom see in our home enjoyments. People do not seem to be enjoying themselves, because it is a 'duty to be cheerful,' and because a family-gathering is a very beautiful and desirable thing. They are cheerful, because they cannot help it, and because they all love one another.

"The expression of trustfulness through the children of these families; the open and unconscious affection shown by them all, was very beautiful to see. They were all so happy, because they had been making one another happy.

"As I recall our hollow home-life in many parts of America—the selfishness and coldness in families—the little hold Home has on any one, and the tendency of children to get rid of it as early as possible, I am conscious how much after all we have to learn from these easy Germans.

"There is a compensation, to be sure, in all these matters—our faults connect themselves with our strength—and a boy is an independent, self-reliant man with us, when he is in leading-strings in Germany. But there is growing up in our cities a hankering after exciting pleasures, an aversion to the simple and pure enjoyments of home among the young, which forbodes badly for our family-life.

"Materialism—the passion for money-making



and excitement, is eating up the heart of our people. We are not a happy people; our families are not happy. Men look haggard and anxious and weary. We want something more genial and social and unselfish amongst us. A piety which prompts to petty self-sacrifices, and takes a pleasure in them, as well as in great. Any family-festivals of this kind; anything which will make home pleasanter, which will bind children together, and make them conscious of a distinct family-life, is most strongly needed. Good people are to recognise that there is a religion in Christmas feasts, as well as in prayer-meetings; that a father who has made his home gloomy, has done quite as great a wrong to his children, perhaps, as he who made it irreligious. We want these German habits—these birthday and Christmas festivals—this genial family-life, without the German weaknesses, if possible."

We cordially recommend both this and the previous volume by Mr. Brace, on Hungary, as books of descriptive travel by an intelligent observer, and a right-minded and genial-hearted writer.

*John de Wycliffe, D.D. A Monograph.* By Robert Vaughan, D.D. Seeleys.

MANY years ago Dr. Vaughan published a work entitled 'The Life and Opinions of John de Wycliffe.' Of the writings of the English reformer little was then known, and even of his history there were but meagre sketches. The only formal 'Life' was that of Lewis, which appeared in the early part of last century. Various facts were in this volume collected, and valuable documents and papers for the first time printed. But the acquaintance of Mr. Lewis with the writings of Wycliffe was very limited, and on several parts of his history the statements are defective and erroneous. Dr. Vaughan took up the subject with the enthusiasm of youth, and with an earnestness inspired by higher motives. With zealous admiration of the character and principles of the early reformer, he aspired to be his biographer. After much labour and research the work appeared, and was received with favour both in this country and on the Continent. A second edition was called for, which has long been out of print. Meanwhile appeared the 'Life of Wycliffe,' by Mr. Le Bas, which owes nearly all its value, so far as material from manuscripts is concerned, to the work of his predecessor. This the author frankly acknowledged, but subsequent writers have generally quoted Le Bas, without any reference to the previous labours of Vaughan. Of this we lately had occasion to speak in noticing a popular volume on English church history, by the Rev. Mr. Martineau (*ante*, p. 621). Justice will be done to Dr. Vaughan, now that he has republished his work in a new and improved form. The whole has been recast and rewritten, and more effective use made of the materials at various times collected. We congratulate the learned author on the completion of a work of so much research, and sympathize with him in his satisfaction, "when looking back over the two thousand miles and more which he travelled in those old stage-coach days, to acquaint himself with the contents of manuscripts, not a few of which had been all but utterly neglected since the time of the wars of the roses." As the work now stands it presents a most complete and satisfactory account of the life and works of the reformer, with many interesting statements as to the general history and condition of England in the fourteenth century. Here is part of the picture of Oxford, or

'Oxenforde,' as it was when John de Wycliffe was a student of Queen's, and afterwards Fellow and Warden of Merton:—

"Queen's College, Oxford, was founded in 1340, and among the names of those who entered it in that year we find the name of John de Wycliffe. The testimony of history to this name as being that of our reformer is unquestioned and decisive. This college owed its origin in part to the munificence of Philippa, Queen of Edward the Third; but still more to the generosity of Sir Robert Eglesfield, one of her Majesty's chaplains. This clergyman was a native of Cumberland, and the college instituted under his influence was designed chiefly for the benefit of students from the northern counties. We are not prepared to say that it was this fact that determined our young 'freshman' in the choice made of his place of study. But it should be remembered that the 'nations,' as they were called in that age—that is, the students, who, as in Paris or Oxford, were bound to each other by the ties of a native language, or of a native territory or province, did congregate very much together, formed themselves into distinct organizations, and that these organizations often acted with so much spirit, in relation to matters regarded as affecting their common interests, as to be brought very frequently into harsh collisions,—collisions sometimes between nation and nation, and sometimes between one or more of the nations and the authorities above them. We should not be surprised if it could be made to appear, that all the men who entered Queen's in 1340, were from our northern counties. Nor is it by any means improbable that the relation of Wycliffe to Balliol, some time later, resulted in part from the fact that Balliol College, founded not more than seventy years before, owed its origin to a family living in near neighbourhood to his birth-place—viz., to the Balliols of Bernard Castle.

"However this may have been, we may be quite sure that the building which received the students of Queen's College in 1340, was something very different from the edifice which bears that name in modern Oxford. The lofty gateway, and the spacious quadrangle of Queen's which now attract the attention of the visitor, as he ascends the high street of that beautiful city, entered not into the dreams of the men who were the first to prosecute their studies on that foundation. In nearly all respects, the Oxford of 1340 bore small resemblance to the Oxford which we have seen—scarcely more than the London of that time may be supposed to have borne to the London that now is. In respect to mere space, indeed, the difference between ancient and modern Oxford may not be considerable. For so early as the time of the Conqueror, Oxford included more than seven hundred houses, which gave it a high place in third class towns, if not with towns of the second class. It is said, that subsequently to the Conquest, much the greater part of these houses were unoccupied. Our own interpretation of this statement would be, that the houses so reported were those occupied by students, as distinct from those occupied by the townspeople; and that this vacancy was restricted to the interval of Terms. For here two things are certain—first, that it was a peculiarity in the history of the University of Oxford, as distinguished from the University of Paris, that, as a rule, its students were lodged and boarded in edifices separated to that purpose, instead of being dispersed in the houses of the townspeople; and second, that during more than two centuries after the Conquest, the buildings so appropriated continued to be—with very little, if any, exception—buildings rented for such uses. This was the case even with Colleges, still more with the Inns and Halls, which preceded them, and which, except as being subject to the presidency of a licensed, or otherwise authorised teacher, were simply so many self-sustained and voluntary schools.

"But if the Oxford of the middle-age may bear some comparison with the Oxford of later times as to the *quantity* of its buildings, the comparison must not be extended to the *quality* of them.

During the space from the consolidation of the Universities—if we may so speak—in the thirteenth century, to the times of the Reformation, complaints as to the poverty of those establishments, as compared with the foundations of the religious orders, are frequent and doleful: and the presumption is, that could we look at Oxford as it presented itself to the sight of young Wycliffe, when he first entered it, we should see not a little in some of its aspects to shock our refinement, and to rob our retrospect in that field of the imagination of not a little of its poetry. The spot was valued as the seat of a University, partly from its central position in relation to the kingdom at large; partly from its security, by means of water in one direction, and by means of its strong fortifications, which frowned defiance towards a flat and open country, upon the other; partly, too, from its not being so near the seat of any episcopal influence, as to be curbed and injured by it, in the manner experienced in nearly all the Cathedral and Conventual schools—and, above all, from the historical fame which had given to the place so many associations agreeable to the scholar and the man of taste.

"Strong, assuredly, was the sympathy arising in those dark ages from such associations—deep the passion awakened by them, in favour of a life of study. Youth and manhood, in the case of thousands, submitted under such impulses to privations which our own indulgent habits may well preclude us from suspecting, almost from believing. The expression, 'poor scholar,' was among the most familiar phrases of that time. Nearly all the learned foundations of that age had more or less of an express reference to the persons so described. Chaucer, in his 'Clerk of Oxenforde,' has given us the man who was present to his imagination, as the representative of the class comprehended under that description."

Dr. Vaughan then cites from Chaucer, and from various old authorities, passages illustrative of the state of Oxford in those days. He shows, too, how the political struggles in the nation had their influence in the universities, and kept alive violent party feeling among the students. After describing the division of the English into the Southerners and the Northerners, with the former of whom the Irish and foreigners usually sided, and with the latter the Scotch, the riots often ending in fatal encounters, the connexion of the university politics with those of the nation is thus explained:—

"From the commencement of this struggle, the whole country was divided into two parties—the party of the king, and the party of the barons. Nor is it too much to say, that our much later divisions as a people into Parliamentary and Royalist, Whig and Tory, Liberal and Conservative, may be traced up to the conflict in which the nation was then engaged. The crown, especially in the time of John, and of Henry the Third, naturally found its most powerful ally, and, as often, its subtle master, in the Papacy; while its soldiers were, as to far the greater part, mercenaries,—and the men most at its bidding in other departments, both in Church and State, were rapacious foreigners. With the barons' party, on the other hand, were all the towns, and nearly the whole Saxon population, especially the 'northern men.'

"With party feeling thus rife everywhere, it is easy to imagine the ardour with which the young spirits at Oxford would commit themselves to the one side or the other. The king, in the eyes of the popular party, represented the power which menaced the freedom of their persons and property; while the aim of the Pope, and of his sordid emissaries, was to leave them as little liberty in things spiritual, as the crown was disposed to leave to them in things temporal. Simon de Montfort, on the contrary, was lauded as hero, saint, and martyr,—as the man who had shown more bravery than his fellows in behalf both of the civil and religious immunities of the English people. In those times,



as in later times, the virtues may not have been all on one side; but to the champions of popular principle in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries we are indebted for the progress of our free constitution, hardly less than to our patriots and puritans in the days of the Stuarts. The germ of all the securities insisted on by our Cokes and Hampdens, our Russells and Sidneys, had been so thoroughly sown in the national thinking, and in the national heart, even in that remote time, that the striving of the popular leaders in the Long Parliament—as their history abundantly shows—was not so much for new theories, as for the free exposition and the faithful administration of old laws. We shall find evidence enough as we proceed, of the fervent sympathy of Wycliffe with the principles and feelings of this great national party.

"Wycliffe, as we have seen, entered Queen's College in 1340. He entered that College as a Commoner; but removed after a short interval to Merton, where he was first Probationer, and afterwards Fellow. This College was founded in 1264, by Walter de Merton, Chancellor of England, under Henry the Third. It was located in a house which had been the property of the Abbey of Reading. The documents relating to this foundation, drawn up by the Chancellor himself, show him to have been a man of judgment, fully alive to the wants of the time. The establishment was enlarged both in 1270 and 1274, and in the latter year it seems that certain scholars who had been pursuing their studies under the patronage of the Chancellor at Malden in Surrey, removed to Oxford. The yearly income of the Fellows was fifty shillings, and the Archbishop of Canterbury was empowered to choose one from their number to fill the office of Warden. Merton rose suddenly into great celebrity. It took precedence of all the other Colleges, with the exception of University College, in respect to date; became, from its success, a model to all that followed, and it long retained its pre-eminence. Before the time of Wycliffe's admission to this College, a considerable number of its men had become eminent in their day in natural science; and from among its clerical students, one had risen to be preceptor to Edward the Third, and three to be Primates of the English Church. It was in Merton, also, that Occam, the great school-man, designated the Venerable Inceptor, began his career; and it was here that Bradwardine, named the Profound, delivered lectures on Theology. The fame of Occam was European in his own life-time, and that of Bradwardine has survived in his admirable writings to our own day. The position, accordingly, attained by Wycliffe, while still a young man, as Fellow of Merton, may be taken as evidence of the manner in which he spent his earlier years at Oxford. No status in the University, we presume, could have given better evidence of industry, or of sound learning—according to the estimate of learning in those times."

Our next extract presents the reformer exposed to the rage of persecution:—

"Our narrative now brings us to the year 1378. Seventeen years have intervened since the rise of Wycliffe's dispute with the mendicants; ten years have passed since his name became known to the papal court by his appeal in defence of the Wardenship of Canterbury Hall; and about the same space since his spirited defence of the English parliament in repudiating the tribute paid to the Roman See by king John. The selection of the Reformer as one of the commissioners deputed to meet the papal envoys at Bruges was in 1374; and the discussions originated by that embassy extended to 1376. We have sufficient evidence that by the close of this interval, the name of Wycliffe had become very familiar and obnoxious at the papal court; for about six months later, that is, in June 1377, we find the pontiff and his advisers giving themselves to the gravest measures with a view to the suppression of Wycliffe's doctrine, and the control of his proceedings by authority. Five separate instruments, or bulls, were then issued, three addressed to the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, one to the king, and one to the university of Oxford. In all

these documents, vehement complaint is made about the diffusion of erroneous and heretical doctrines in this country, and that chiefly through the labours of John Wycliffe. In the first of the letters addressed to the two prelates, the pontiff deprecates that England, once so famous for its men of learning, and its defenders of 'the orthodox faith,' should have become so negligent of sacred things, that the secret and open proceedings of the enemies of that faith now became notorious at the papal court, before any tendency towards a correction of them had been manifested in England. By the report of persons truly worthy of credit, it had become known that John Wycliffe, Professor of Divinity, more properly 'a master in error,' had proceeded 'to a degree of madness, so detestable, as not to fear to assert, dogmatize, and publicly to teach, propositions the most false and erroneous, contrary to the faith, and tending to weaken and subvert the whole church.' It is enjoined, accordingly, that steps be taken to ascertain that the propositions transmitted as those taught by John Wycliffe, have been really taught by him; and if so, that the usual means be employed 'to commit him to prison,' and to retain him in 'sure custody,' until such answer as he may be made to return to the charge of such teaching, shall have been obtained, and judgment given thereupon by the holy see. In the second letter, the same parties are instructed, that should they fail in their attempt to apprehend the said John Wycliffe, or to retain him as a prisoner, they should affix a citation in such public places as might bring it to his knowledge, requiring him to appear in person before the pope, within three months from the date of such instrument. The prelates are further required, in the third epistle of the pontiff, to use all vigilance, that the King, the Prince of Wales, the nobility, and the councillors of the sovereign generally, may not be defiled by the errors so widely propagated; but that they may rather learn to regard all such opinions as hostile to the foundations of the civil power, no less than to the purity of the Christian faith, and be induced to afford their speedy and effectual assistance to suppress them.

"The bull addressed to the king differs from that sent to the bishops, only as apprising the monarch of the instructions which had been sent to those dignitaries, and as requiring him, in consistency with his known reverence for the will of the apostolic see, to grant the said prelates his countenance and assistance in discharging the duties imposed on them.

"In the official document borne by a special messenger to the chancellor of the University of Oxford, the signs of religious declension in England are again deplored, and the opinions of Wycliffe are again described as being alike adverse to the authority of the church, and to the foundations of civil government. On these grounds, that learned body is called upon, in virtue of the obedience due to the apostolic letters, and on pain of losing all graces, indulgences, and privileges granted to their university by the holy see,—to prevent the teaching of any such conclusions as had been attributed to John Wycliffe, and to cause the person of that offender, and of all others embracing his errors, to be delivered up in safe custody to the prelates before named. The prelates, also, addressed a joint letter to the chancellor to the same purpose, in the name of the pontiff, requiring that Wycliffe should be made to appear in the church of St. Paul's, London, there to answer in relation to the errors imputed to him."

In spite of all the machinations of his enemies Wycliffe, like Luther and Knox, the boldest and most influential of all the reformers, died peacefully amidst the scenes of his labours. We give the account of his death, and of the pitiful scene that took place forty years afterwards:—

"Under such influences, and to such ends, did Wycliffe prosecute his course to the close of the year 1384. He had then reached the sixtieth year of his age. But if life is to be measured by its

labours and its deeds, the Reformer had lived a much longer life at that time than that number of years would indicate. Two years earlier, his health was so infirm, from an attack of paralysis, that he could honestly plead his weakness alone, as a sufficient reason for his not attempting a journey to Rome, in obedience to a citation from the Pontiff. His labours since that time had been, as we have seen, most earnest and incessant. His enemies were observant of the fact that his power to do mischief would not probably be of long continuance, and appear to have been more reconciled on this account, than they would otherwise have been, to the adoption of a timid policy in relation to him.

"On the twenty-eighth, or, as some say, on the twenty-ninth of December, while engaged in the service of the church at Lutterworth, he was seized with palsy, and on the thirty-first of that month he expired. It is within that old chancel, which is still standing, that this last sickness comes upon him. Through that low arched doorway, which still looks toward the spot on which the rectory-house then stood, we see him borne; and, after an interval of two or three days and nights, during which he does not speak, nor even seem to be conscious, all that was mortal of John Wycliffe is left to receive the last offices from the hands of surviving friendship and affection. Some days later, his body is borne back to the interior of the old church, and, the usual ceremonies performed, it is dropped into the vault prepared for it within that narrow chancel, on the floor of which he had so often stood, the living teacher of a humble flock; and at the same time, as a man who had so moved the mind of his age, as to fill great churchmen with dismay, not excepting popes and conclaves.

"Wycliffe's remains had been sleeping beneath the pavement of the quiet chancel of Lutterworth church more than forty years when the decree that they should be disinterred was executed. Before the accession of the house of Lancaster, it might not have been an easy matter to have carried such a decree into effect. But since the good man's voice was last heard in that church, new power had come into the hands of the clergy. The pious service to which they gave themselves in this case may be imagined. In that chancel, within that old oak screen, you see the dignitaries—Chicheley, now primate of all England, being of the number,—to whose zeal and fidelity this most suitable service is assigned, all crowding towards the spot where the object of their search is to be found. Their subordinates and attendants are many; and the town's-people, brought together by the novelty of such doings, are many. We think we hear the sound of the axe and spade as the menials do the bidding of their masters. At length the coffin is raised. You see it borne through that old doorway and porch which front towards the river, and so down that narrow road, which curves its way from the high ridge on which the town stands, towards the point where the river is crossed by a rude bridge. As seen from the opposite meadows, that moving crowd, streaming down that hill-side, must have been a strange sight,—a motley multitude; and as viewed nearer, it must have had its significance for the thoughtful. On the bridge a fire is kindled, and the flesh, or, at least, the bones, of John de Wycliffe, are slowly consumed to ashes. Doctors look on, who have not found it so easy to confute the heretic as to burn him. But among the people who stand by, are many who remember the presence of the man whose remains are so dealt with, as he filled their parish pulpit, or as he gave them Christian counsel in the homely dwellings of their childhood; and who, if they dared, would say aloud, that the friend of their early years was a man deserving something other than such indignity. The ashes of Wycliffe are thrown into that river Swift, which, as Fuller says, conveyed them into the Avon, 'Avon into the Severn, Severn into the narrow seas, seas, to the main ocean. And thus the ashes of Wycliffe are the emblem of his doctrine, which now is dispersed all the world over.'"

Dr. Vaughan gives a critical account of the various writings of the reformers, with analyses and extracts. The remarks on the influence of these works, and on the manner of diffusing popular information in those times, are highly interesting. But we have space only for one other brief quotation, in which Dr. Vaughan pays a handsome tribute of praise to the modern editors of 'Wycliffe's Bible,' as it appeared from the Oxford University Press in 1850:—

"It is well known that many years since the Rev. Josiah Forshall and Sir Frederick Madden were engaged to prepare an edition of Wycliffe's Bible, to be issued from the Oxford University press. In 1850, this long-promised publication made its appearance, in five handsome quarto volumes. The projectors of this undertaking, and those who have given themselves with so much patient labour to the prosecution of it, are entitled to the warmest acknowledgments from every sincere Protestant, from every scholar, and from our country at large. If the research of the editors has not led to anything very remarkable—one point perhaps excepted—in the way of discovery, the account they have given of existing MSS. including translations of the whole, or of parts, of the sacred volume, either by Wycliffe, or by his followers; the care with which the MSS. in this greatly enlarged catalogue have been examined and collated; and the result as given us, not only in the text which they have published, but in the copious emendations and readings subjoined to it—are altogether such as to promise that the publication bearing their names will form a monument of our British literature as lasting as the language."

In the Appendix a list of Wycliffe's writings is given, with comments, and there are various other documents which add to the completeness of the monograph. Of the learned industry and earnest enthusiasm of the author we cannot speak with too much praise. As a book of reference his volume will form a standard authority, but it is too formidable in size and diffuse in style for general reading. Although many memoirs of the reformer have in recent years been published, there is still room for Dr. Vaughan himself drawing up a briefer life of Wycliffe, which could hardly fail to prove both popular and useful.

*The Adventures of a Lady in Tartary, Thibet, China and Kashmir.* By Mrs. Hervey. Hope and Co.

THE travels described in these volumes may well be called 'adventures.' Mrs. Hervey passed through portions of territory never before visited by European, and her whole route lay through countries little known and rarely described. Leaving far behind the regions of ordinary eastern travel, and despising the luxury of a 'palky' or palanquin, even where such conveyance was practicable, the adventurous lady, who is a first-rate horsewoman, rode her Arab steeds as far as they could be of service, then mounted the sturdy hill ponies, and latterly had recourse to the more sure-footed 'Yaks,' the long-haired little oxen of the Indian mountains. The motives to the journey were as unusual as was the route or the modes of travelling. The idea of visiting these almost unknown countries was formed, we are told, "under the pressure of severe domestic affliction," and the object of the traveller was "to escape the demon thought, by constant change of scene, and the fascinating excitement inseparable from wanderings in wild and unexplored regions." That some temporary alleviation of pain and oblivion of grief was thus obtained we can readily suppose, but all through the journal

there appear the signs of a mind ill at ease, and in melancholy tone the book concludes with "the voyage homeward," an Anglo-Indian phrase which in her case the author describes as a saddening mockery:—

"—sed Timor et Mīne  
Scandunt eodem quo dominus; neque  
Decedit eratā trēmī, et  
Post equitem sedet atra cura."

As much of the interest of the narrative depends on the personal character of the adventurous lady, we give first of all some specimens of the passages in which she describes her own circumstances and feelings. The closing sentences of the journal explain these as fully as the general reader will care to know them:—

"My 'Eccentric Marches' in the 'Clime of the East, the Land of the Sun,' have come, at last, to a finite termination; and it is not without 'a pang of regret' that I sigh my adieu to a country endeared to me by recollections of past happiness, 'soft as the memory of buried love.' And turning with a shudder from the contemplation of the long, long months of sorrow, and hopeless, heart-wrung anguish, which preceded, I look back with kindling pleasure to my wanderings in the Himalayan Mountains, and with delight I picture to myself the icy regions of the Far North, and the boundless and incomprehensible deserts of wild Tartary. The perils past, and the unknown and remote regions explored, are deeply endeared to me from the very solace they gave to a stricken heart,—stricken indeed, in early youth, in 'life's young day,' when all ought to be bright and roseate, and full of hope and joy. It is because they did bring relief to my bruised and bleeding spirit, that I have a feeling of absolute fellowship with the scenes of my wanderings; and to me,

'High mountains are a feeling, but the hum  
Of human cities torture: I can see  
Nothing to loathe in nature, save to be  
A link reluctant in a fleshly chain,  
Class'd among creatures, when the soul can flee,  
And with the sky, the peak, the heaving plain  
Of ocean, or the stars, mingle, and not in vain.  
And thus I am absorb'd, and this is life:  
—I look upon all peopled desert past,  
As on a place of agony and strife.'

"Alas! how true!—and yet, from my loved and cherished haunts, I shall soon be far, far away. Soon will oceans and seas divide me from all I love and value most. I feel a prophetic warning of the resistless yearning which, *tôt ou tard*, will yet take entire possession of my faculties, impelling me to resume the fascinating society of far-distant mountains and savage deserts;—and then I know I shall regret not having created for myself a home in the wilderness. But, in the Anglo-Indian phrase, I must go 'home' now to England. *Home?* what mockery! My 'household gods lie shivered around,' and if home be 'where the heart is, wherever that be,' all of mine that survived the shipwreck and desolation of my ruined and scattered 'household gods,' I have left in the 'pathless deserts,' and among the stupendous glaciers, far, far away!

"It is a lovely night, and the bright stars are shining in the blue canopy above me. Would that I could read my fate 'in those bright leaves of the poetry of heaven.' Ah! I might perchance turn with sickening disappointment from the perusal, and the sweet dreams of delusion held out, even now, by that dear deceiver, Anticipation, might sink to everlasting nothingness—so I will not look on the starlight firmament of heaven, for fear some tell-tale twinkler should whisper the secrets of a dark futurity!

"How faithfully does memory recall the many scenes I have visited, the many lands I have explored; though my years are yet green for such wanderings, and perchance 'tis a strange taste for youth to find delight in such solitary excursions—girt, too, with peril and toil on every hand. I know I must bid a long farewell to the said Travels, so I linger over these pages—the last of my self-appointed task. They seem to me the sole remaining link to the past. In a few short hours I

shall have once more sailed away from the shores of India, and I cannot contemplate my departure without much regret. I left Bombay in a fearful gale,—wind and rain, thunder and lightning, in a wild and confusing mélange; and I have reason to anticipate a similar tempest to-morrow morning, when we sail away from India for the last time,—for the cloudless sky is dark and lowering, and where all was so still and peaceful a few minutes ago, there is nought but hurry and confusion now.

"How typical of life and its uncertainties—its abrupt, unanticipated reverses—its unexpected changes—is the sudden storm, now howling through the rich and beautiful groves of this lovely island, the very gales of which are perfumed with the fragrance of myriads of delicious spices and orange blossoms. An hour ago, and—

'All heaven and earth were still—though not in sleep;  
But breathless as we grow when feeling most;  
And silent, as we stand in thoughts too deep.'

"But now, how changed is the scene;—the dark blue sky so clear and so glittering not many minutes ago, is black and lurid with the gathering clouds;—the thunder peals more distant, now more near, and the vivid lightning illumines the darkness without, while it dances with horrid playfulness through these large Oriental halls. The hurricane is blowing and the rain pouring wildly down, with a violence which the dwellers of temperate latitudes cannot even faintly imagine.

—'Most glorious night!

Thou wert not sent for slumber! let me be  
A sharer in thy fierce and far delight,  
A portion of the tempest and of thee!"

The frequent quotations from Byron throughout the work show that he is the writer's favourite author, and she finds in his poetry expressive utterances of her own impetuous and chafed spirit. Another passage of personal portraiture has some touches of tenderness, but defaced by the same proud misanthropy. While far up among the mountains of Kashmir

"I passed a fine hawthorn tree in full flower,—how its fondly-remembered fragrance brought back sadly the thoughts of 'days long past and gone.' Sad memories of 'home, sweet home,' crowded on my heart, and the happy days of my careless childhood rose vividly before me. How utterly had the bright hopes of my sanguine girlhood been blasted. How little seemed the eager anticipations of that halcyon time to have been realized. How mistaken were my foolish and childish ideas of the world;—how blighted my hopes of the life before me then. I thought sadly of the days that were past, when everything was *couleur de rose* to my young fancy, unacquainted with the world of even a school. Brought up at home,—spoilt and wayward—alas! how little of joy had the 'world' given me when I did become acquainted with its hypocritical friendships and hollow mirth! In the world I have found 'goodness a name, and happiness a dream;' and how different were my anticipations of the vast theatre of life, and the players who perform their part in every scene and act. Would that I had never survived the happy days of my childhood, I mournfully murmured, as fond memories of—

—those happier hours, too soon passed away,  
In the cold disappointment of life's stormy day,

swept sadly and chillily over my heart. I recalled the home of my childhood and wayward youth, the merry faces of the dear home circle, 'who filled our house with glee;'—and now, where are they all scattered?—far and wide, and some sleep the long sleep of death. Two of my favourite brothers no longer live to smile on me; and how far am I from the beloved ones who still, thank God, are spared. And the 'world' I was so anxious to enter, with all the impetuosity of a spoilt child, a few years ago, does it bring sympathy or solace to the many sorrows which, young as I am, have fallen heavily on me? How contemptuously I think and feel towards that same 'world!'—

'I have not loved the world, nor the world me;  
I have not flattered its rank breath, nor bowed  
To its idolatries a patient knee,  
Nor coo'd my cheek to smiles,—nor cried aloud



In worship of an echo! In the crowd  
They could not deem me one of such; I stood  
Among them, but not of them,—in a shroud  
Of thoughts which were not their thoughts, and still could,  
Had I not filed my mind, which thus itself subdued."

"It is not the solitude that ever pains me of travelling all alone in the wild mountains, but a something, however trifling in itself, that recalls sweet 'dreams of the past.' These mournful thoughts fill my heart, and a feeling of desolate melancholy casts its dark shadow over the future, objectless and hopeless in its dreary loneliness. I know it is foolish to give way to mournful thoughts, because a philosophical mind will ever remember that—

'The Past is nothing,—and at last  
The Future can but be the Past!'

"Some such thoughts flashed across my mind, while immersed in melancholy retrospections yesterday; and I turned proudly from dark anticipations and sorrowful memories, to the many wild excitements in the life of a solitary traveller."

Enough for readers in England is now known of the lady whose adventures are described in these volumes. From a traveller of so wild and excitable a disposition, and whose journeys were of so hurried and impulsive a kind, little information of statistical accuracy or public importance is to be looked for. The statements of the distances, the methods of travelling, the accommodation, and other details, will be serviceable to those who follow in the same route. Occasionally there are some notices which may be of political use, as in regard to Kashmir and the adjacent lands, where British interference will be required at no distant period, and to the knowledge of which every contribution is therefore important. But the journal will be chiefly attractive as a narrative of personal adventures, many of which will excite surprise, and a few of them will test the credulity even of those who from personal acquaintance know the writer's spirit and enterprise. Here, for instance, is a rencontre with some Mahratta horsemen, followed by an escape from a panther and a tiger:—

"I had one rather serious rencontre with a party of Mahratta Dakoits, on which occasion I think I may justly lay claim to having escaped solely by my fearless horsemanship and unwavering presence of mind. I was riding along, very early one morning, on a little Mahratta mare, about eighty miles from Indore, escorted by several troopers of the Cavalry Contingent, and two of my own servants. My body-guard were so arranged, that some rode before me, leading the way, and some behind. Just as the day broke, five Mahratta horsemen, armed to the teeth, with long spears in their hands, rode up to our party, and demanded in authoritative terms that the little mare I was riding should be delivered up to them upon the spot! My valiant escort fled at their approach, and I was left to settle accounts with these wild horsemen in the best way I could. Even had they been ambassadors from the owner of the steed, I could not have complied with their request, however politely urged, as I had no other available means of reaching the nearest halting-place. But as it was, these men,—so ferocious in aspect, so bellicose in word and gesture,—I had never beheld before! Their long sharp spears, pointed at me, threatened each moment death and destruction. Twice I managed to break through the lawless band, and manœuvre my horse through the ring they formed around me, and twice was I again surrounded, and nearly overcome by the overwhelming number of my enemies. I made my little steed lash out before and behind, to prevent the too near approach of the spears, and fortunately for me, the animal was too full of life and vice to require much prompting to rear, and plunge, and kick. Repeatedly the five spears narrowly grazed either me or my gallant grey, but after nearly ten minutes of desperate *Jung* (battle), I succeeded in dashing through the lists of wild

horsemen, and with the aid of whip and spur, rode fairly away. My escort, who had so gallantly and courageously left me to my fate, slunk into camp long after I was safely housed. They had the grace to look heartily ashamed of themselves, and I humanely spared them the many sarcasms their pusillanimity deserved. I reported the whole affair to the proper authorities, and I sincerely trust the lawless miscreants were caught, and duly punished for such an unheard-of attack in the protected States, where, though robberies are frequent, personal violence is rarely attempted.

"I had another narrow escape on the following evening, my enemy on this occasion being a panther. It was just sunset, and having distanced my attendant troopers, by taking a longer and a harder gallop than their steeds or their nerves permitted, I was not at all charmed to see a huge panther, or some such wild beast, (a *bugharra* the natives called it subsequently,) approaching me from the waste land to my left. For a long time he lay crouching behind a bush, apparently awaiting my coming up. My steed was exhausted by the long gallop he had had, and appeared a little lame. Neither persuasive nor coercive measures could at first induce him to accelerate his pace, so I turned my thoughts to the hope of escape offered by the jungly expanse on my right, purposing to strike off across country, and having circumvented the foe lying in wait, to return to the road a mile or so in advance. But my plans were frustrated almost as soon as formed, for not a hundred yards distant appeared a second wild animal, horribly like a tiger, which stood eyeing me steadfastly as I hesitated on the road! Despair made me bold,—with sudden energy I urged on my halting steed, and escaped both the wild denizens of the jungle at once, though how I was so fortunate as to accomplish this, I should find it impossible now to describe."

The number of hairbreadth escapes throughout the journey is so great that the reader gradually ceases to feel any astonishment. Meeting with robbers, tumbling into rivers, fevers, frostbites, and scores of calamities or dangers, follow in quick succession, sometimes not so easily recovered from as at others:—

"I was riding along at a sharp canter, after dark one evening, when my steed fell into a deep hole, and after vainly trying to save him, I was precipitated violently to the ground, which being particularly hard, I was very much hurt. I fell on my shoulder, and not only severely contused it, but fractured a bone, to my sorrow. I suppose it is my restless spirit which prevents the wretched bone uniting, and the consequences are disagreeable. To this day, I have never recovered the use of my left arm."

This was in April, 1851. We ought to have mentioned that the journal ranges from March, 1850, when Mrs. Hervey left Seharrunpore, till July, 1852, when she left Bombay for Europe *via* Ceylon. Of the countries through which she travelled maps and itineraries are given. Whatever may be thought of particular incidents in the narrative, there is no question that the work is entirely a record of personal travel, and is in no degree a compilation from other books:—

"Every one of the things and places described, I saw with my own eyes; every observation is my own. Before visiting the lands of these travels, I had read no work concerning them, save that of Baron Hügel, and that five years before my first year's expedition; whilst in my second year I had only Moorcroft's work in my possession, which, however, does not include all the ground over which I travelled."

Besides the descriptions of countries more remote, and less likely to be often visited by travellers, there are descriptions of places which will interest many Anglo-Indian readers, such as the journey from the Punjab to Bombay overland, by the caves of Ajunta

and Ellora, and the account of the Mahabeshwur and Neigherry mountains, the sanitarium of the Bombay and Madras Presidencies. As an example of the descriptive parts of the book we quote part of the account of the country of Ladāk:—

"Ladāk, a district of Tibet, is about a hundred and thirty miles in extent from north to south, i.e., from the foot of the Kāra-Korum Mountains to Lingtee, or the boundary (in the Oojār) between Lahoul and Ladāk. From east to west, the greatest extent may be two hundred or two hundred and twenty miles. Thirty years ago, when Moorcroft visited Ladāk (though I have not yet seen his work, so cannot say if he mentions it), the extent of Ladāk was very much greater from north to south, because in the days when Runjeet Singh ruled over Tibet, the districts of Spiti and Juskur (now tributary to the East India Company, and subject to their rule and legislation) pertained to Ladāk. The outline is very irregular, being much contracted towards the south-west in particular. I should opine that the utmost extent of the district (of Ladāk) did not comprise an area of more than eighteen thousand square miles.

"Ladāk is bounded on the north by the Kāra-Korum Mountains, on the other side of which lies the Chinese frontier: on the north-north-west by Bultistan (also called Bālti, or Little Tibet); on the south-south-west by Kashmir; on the south by Kishtawār, Juskur, and Lahoul; and on the east by Spiti.

"The general character of the country is barren and arid, and the average elevation of the mountains is a thousand feet above the highest of the Alpine heights. The valleys—and Ladāk is *de facto* a succession of valleys—average from 11,000 to 13,000 feet in elevation. Some of the passes are 18,000 and 20,000 feet above the level of the sea, and few below sixteen thousand feet. Barren and inhospitable as are the mountains of Ladāk, still, wherever a stream flows, the banks are found verdant, and fringed with willows and poplars, and sometimes with wild roses and tamarisk-bushes. Willow and poplar are the only timber found in Ladāk. A few vegetables are cultivated in the vicinity of the city and villages, and rhabarb is found in great quantities growing wild. It is of an excellent quality, and three species are found. The root has medicinal virtues fully equal to the China or 'Turkey' rhabarb. The fruits of the country are apricots, apples, and the Sarsin, (a tree peculiar to Tibet, I believe.) The apricots are very abundant, and of a small size, like a plum. They are of an excellent flavour, and there are three or four varieties. The greater proportion of the fruit is exposed to the sun and dried. The name of this dried fruit is *Koudnie*, and I have frequently alluded to it in the course of my travels. The kernel is sometimes retained, and at others it is first taken out by cutting the fruit in half, before exposing it to the sun. It is very good to eat, and in this dried state can be preserved for years. It forms an extensive article of export, and is taken to the most remote districts of China. The *Sarsin* has a very fragrant yellow flower, very tiny, which is used in making a perfume. The fruit is small, and white or yellow in colour; the difference of shade is attributed to exposure or non-exposure to the sun. The Chinese in Yarkhund (where this tree is also extensively found) distil a potent spirit from it, by fermentation, and this alcohol is said to be superior to brandy distilled from grapes; the flowers are frequently added to perfume the spirit. The tree bearing this favourite fruit is tall and slender, and rather scarce in Ladāk.

"The grains cultivated in Ladāk are wheat, barley, and *trōmba*, as I have mentioned elsewhere; and considering the difficulties of irrigation, the crops are very abundant. The climate is inimical to agriculture; snow and frost commencing in September, and continuing, with but little intermission, till the end of April. When the sun does shine, however, it is powerful even during these rigorous winters, and in the short summer season the heat of its rays is intense; far greater



than the dwellers of northern latitudes can conceive. In December and January the average height of the thermometer is from 10° to 15° Fahrenheit, and in July and August, during the day-time, indoors, it rises very frequently to 80°, while in the sun it often exhibits a temperature of 130° at noon. The atmosphere of Léh and the whole of Ladák is, like the rest of Thibet, very dry, and rain rarely falls."

As a specimen of the rattling style of the personal narrative we give the following scenes with wild elephants:—

"Wild elephants are very numerous in the jungles of Malabar. Not long ago, a lady and gentlemen were travelling in palanquins, carried by sixteen men each, along the very route I am taking, when the conveyances were suddenly put down on the road, and the two-and-thirty brave carriers took to instant flight, uttering wild cries of 'The elephants! the elephants!' The lady was asleep and never heard anything, but the gallant escort jumping out of his palky, hurried to the fair sleeper and dragged her out of the conveyance, before she understood the meaning of his frantic and unceremonious haste. They had just time to rush wildly down a slight declivity and hide themselves in the underwood, when the gigantic monster came up to the deserted vehicles, and imagining them to be still tenanted, first trampled them to atoms and then contemptuously scattered the *débris*, leaving the luckless travellers to reach Ootacamund the best way they could. An awful and mysterious silence has been preserved regarding the names of this pair, and under frightful penalties has my silence been purchased! so as I am dying to reveal the secret, I had better go on to some other subject.

"But first let me mention the predicted horrors in store for me in the Aricode wilderness. This very elephant is said to be prowling *yet* along the road, being an outcast from his brethren—outlawed for his horrid ferocity even among the ferocious. Report saith that this fiend is ready to waylay any passengers, and only awaiteth his opportunity. He was tracked two days ago by a keen sportsman, (one Mr. Rowland Hunt), up a water-course to the foot of a rugged height, far beyond the usual range of the 'elephant-jungle,' and his tract was distinctly marked for miles on miles along the very road I am to ride. But I am resolved to brave all this, though verily I have no reason to be partial to any of the elephant tribe, even tame ones. It is a well-known fact that very frequently elephants become *must'h* (mad), even in a tame state, and they then become most unmanageable. Occasionally they get loose and range the jungles, carrying death and destruction everywhere, destroying men and animals with equal ferocity, tearing up huge ancestral trees in the vast forests—their own comrades of the jungle fearing and repelling their approach. There was a very famous elephant of this sort last year (or the year before) in the Dehra Dhoon, known by a heavy iron chain being still fastened to his great ankles.

"But even before they become as bad as this, they have very frequently wild and unmanageable fits, even in their tame state. I have already observed that I had no reason to feel fearless with regard to these animals in any way;—the fact is, one of this genus very nearly terminated my sub-lunary career about three years ago. I was mounted on an elephant, sent by the Rájah of Náhun, as a particular mark of respect. [The sequel would almost suggest that he had been bribed to attempt my life, which he slyly effected under the cloak of especial honour paid.] This *Hárhie* (male elephant), was an incarnation of Satan, and after various playful pranks at the very outset of the march, incontinently left the road at the second mile, and careered away in the direction of the Kyárda Dhoon, a wilderness of forest-trees. The Mahóut had no power over the unwieldy brute, and vainly dug deep into his head the sharp-pointed iron instrument, the only weapon used to guide these monstrous animals. Faster and faster we went, while terror tied my lips,—which was more

than could be said of my native Abigail, who was seated beside me, or of the driver perched on the neck of the runaway demon. *Belle Diâne!* how they wept and screamed, as if tears or yells could avail; and if death *must* come, how much better to meet it with a calm and undaunted front! However, in the emergency I spared my lectures, and contented myself with despising the timidity displayed. Faster and faster we went! I was forced to hold on, 'likè grim Death,' or the rapid motion would have swept me from the padded cushion on which I was perched. We came at length to a Nullah, or dry ravine, with abrupt and precipitous sides. Methought, 'this *must* stop our mad career.' But no; not a bit of it; my sable Abigail rolled off, like a bundle of clothes, just as we reached the bottom of the Nullah, in a most cozy manner; and her forced exit was followed by that of all my effects, such as pillows, parcels, &c. I had hardly time to remark her release before we were up the other side of the ravine, and 'away, away to the Kyárda Dhoon.' Now, I will allow that the said valley is most rich in wooded beauty, greatly to be admired by all lovers of the picturesque:—but place the most devoted of the genus in my helpless position, and believe me, he would not have had much leisure to gaze on the 'wooded beauty,' except to utter rapid anathemas on the said beautiful trees, the pride of the forest. As we approached, I figured to myself death in all its horrors:—my limbs torn asunder by the spreading trees, or hanging, like Absalom, by my long hair, the cherished pride of my youth! The Mahóut meantime was equally alive to the perils of his position, and to my horror, I observed him preparing (in the midst of his baby-tears,) to slip off the trunk of the elephant, and leave me to my fate. For the first time since the commencement of our dangerous elephantine-gallop, I opened my lips in remonstrance and wrath, eloquently representing my helpless position:—even in the event of the elephant coming to his senses, how could I guide him back to the road? The gallant Oriental youth was ready with a philosophical reply to my earnest remonstrances, far from satisfactory to me at the time. 'Ap ke ján ghéa,' said he, 'owr méra ján keóhñ nòkhshán kurrengé?' (or, Anglice, 'your honour's life is gone, and why should I sacrifice mine?') and he was gone, and I was left alone in my helplessness! My favourite dog was with me, and I resolved to save the life of my pet, if mine were really to be so sacrificed; so I looked out deliberately for a favourable spot, and threw my faithful little companion as softly down as our rapid motion allowed. I felt a pang when I saw the poor creature remain motionless as long as I could see it, but the extreme danger of my own position soon recalled my thoughts to more selfish considerations, and I shuddered to contemplate my own certain doom, if I remained on the elephant much longer. A few minutes, and we should have entered that dense jungle, now so terribly near, where I knew a fearful death awaited me—to be, perchance, torn limb from limb, and trampled to death at last by the infuriated beast, so wildly careering on to my destruction.

'We near'd the wild wood,—'twas so wide,  
I saw no bounds on either side;  
'Twas studded with old sturdy trees,  
That bent not to the roughest breeze.'

A few seconds, and it would be too late to choose my fate! With desperate resolution, but unwavering presence of mind, I jumped from my elevated seat to the ground, just before we reached the fatal forest. How I managed it, I cannot well explain, but fortunately I never lost my presence of mind; for, I remember, that just as I was about to take the terrible leap, on observing that my foot had caught in a loop of the rope gear, I very calmly disentangled it with one hand, while I held on with the other. Had I been hurried, and jumped when my foot was thus held captive, most dreadful would have been my end, as I must have been dragged along the ground *head-foremost*, my foot being imprisoned above, and thus have met a cruel and agonizing death. As it was, I reached the ground in safety; and though the shock of the fall from so great a height stunned me for two or three hours,

a merciful Providence spared me from any fracture of limbs, or dangerous contusions. I suffered a week's fever;—but the recreant Mahóut was, by order of the Rájah, imprisoned for a year in the Náhun jail, and he was, moreover, mulcted of a year's arrears of wages, and received five-and-twenty lashes before going into the dungeon. The elephant was not found for several days, and then he was in a very wild and unapproachable state;—so the natives informed me."

From the passages we have quoted our readers will be able to form a good idea of the nature of the work, and of its author. To an erratic spirit like this it is hardly worth while applying ordinary tests of criticism. She is probably as independent of literary as of social censure, and cares as little about her book being in accordance with rules of good taste as she describes herself to be with "the every-day monotony of well-arranged and well-behaved society." We therefore spare ourselves the trouble of pointing out the many faults of style and extravagances of sentiment, the garrulous egotism, the flippant levity, and various eccentricities of manner and of speech. While these will be condemned by sober judgment, they certainly stamp with greater character and originality this entertaining book of travels.

*The Greek and the Turk; or, Powers and Prospects of the Levant.* By Eyre Evans Crowe. Bentley.

THIS book, as its title indicates, consists of the political reflections of a recent traveller in the Levant, interspersed with occasional narrative. The author has somewhat a peculiar turn of mind, and his views, though a little crotchety, are bold and philosophic. We have not much sympathy with his politics, but have been sufficiently pleased with the descriptive portion of his chapters to regret that his observations are not given more in detail. So many instances occur of travellers visiting places of classic interest without a thought of their associations, or without the capacity to describe them, that we gladly welcome the sketches dispersed in these pages, though they be few and brief. The opening paragraph of the book is characteristic of the author's style throughout:—

"The Oceanic world is the world of the present; the Mediterranean world that of the past. All that is great, powerful, progressive in modern times, finds itself established on the shore of the wide sea, whose space and distance has dwindled under the influence of human inventions to the same proportions which of old existed in the Mediterranean. London is now within the same distance of New York, that Rome used to be of Carthage or of Athens. The Atlantic is as much a lake as the Mediterranean was wont to be. This expansion of man's physical power to fit him to a larger sphere of action, has been accompanied in some degree, and will be so in a much greater measure, by an expansion of his moral and intellectual faculties. It has already been marked or heralded by immense progress in political knowledge and in social economy. There may be backsliding in one country, immature and therefore unsatisfactory experiments in another. But that we exist in a new era, in which the humblest and most ignorant have grounds of knowledge, assurance, and hope, which the prince and philosopher of past ages did not attain even in imagination,—this is manifest. What the great nations, races, and countries which sit round the great ocean as an arena, holding communication over it, having sympathies in common, and showing them,—their friendships now fast prevailing over their enmities, their peaceful and philanthropic aims over their jealous and malignant ones,—what this great republic of oceanic nations will do, were a fine theme for speculation and for

prophecy. But my present aim and purpose is to dive not so much into the future, as into the past and present; and with this view I am wending my way from the modern to the ancient world, or at least from the ocean sphere of one to the landlocked sea around which clustered the other."

Mr. Crowe is eminently prosaic, and divests many a hallowed spot of its poetry and sentiment. Hear with what ruthless indifference he speaks of the far-famed Straits of Gibraltar:—

"One would expect the portals which guard the entrance and exit of two mighty seas to be formed of adamant, or at least of granite. Nature has surely here employed her most solid workmanship! It may be so, but nothing of the kind is apparent. Not a cliff, scarcely what might be called a rock; but grassy shores, undulating, and rising as they recede into mounds and hills. Never was earth laid out or fashioned with so unpretentious a hand. It is just what might tempt a London suburban builder to cover the ground with detached villas. The grass, to be sure, is long and tangled, like the hair of a female tragedian. It is tawny, too, of the colour of that lion's hide which typifies at least one of these meeting continents. Life, too, is absent, even animal life, except a group of turbaned heads in some prowling skiff, in which there are symptoms, to a discerning eye, of an unsafe neighbourhood; but to the inexperienced voyager through the straits they appear as fit a scene for an eclogue as one could conceive, requiring merely industry to furnish the farm and rustics, and kindly nature the feeling and the imagination.

"As the lips were formed to cover the teeth, so the Straits no sooner begin to open into the Mediterranean, than they discover bristly rock and craggy promontory; Gibraltar rises on one side, and beyond Gibraltar, wild and endless chains of mountains, with corresponding and rude promontories on the African shore, with mountains also piled behind them, and showing that however gentle and inviting and easy of approach are either shore of the Strait, still Nature has thrown up her fortresses behind, which the rude races of both continents may make use of, if they possess the skill and courage, for their defence and independence. Notwithstanding the beauty of the bay, Gibraltar is as disappointing as the Straits. The town resembles a long street in Chatham; the fortifications anything but picturesque; the market—the very fruit-market—a dust-hole; and the far-famed rock, a scrubby affair. You have been taught to expect a rock, instead of which you see a crumbling, ragged declivity of earth, interspersed with tufts of grass and stunted shrubs—a very antidote to the sublime. Even the outline of the rock, which is striking from a distance, is nothing when one is under it. The far-famed embasures and galleries of guns, look like so many swallow-holes, few and diminutive, on the face of the frowzy precipice, without a pretence to the sublime of either nature or of art. The view of Gibraltar is, in a word, a disillusion."

Neither has the French colony of Algeria any charms for our author:—

"Nothing can be less interesting than two days and nights steaming along the shore of the French possessions in North Africa. Such monotony, such endless succession of white and brown hillocks, with scarcely a bay,—not a town to be seen, a stream to be discerned, a tree to be remarked. It is, in fact, the refuse of the African soil that the French have got, and that no nation, ancient or modern, ever thought worth colonizing or holding. Nature has marked out no place for town or harbour, no stream or line of communication with the interior, with the exception of a few valleys, where pestilence keeps pace with fertility. The region is only habitable by semi-nomad tribes, who require a large space for the nourishment of themselves and their cattle; a bit of low ground for winter, the rocky high ground for the goats and sheep to browse in summer. Their life, and tillage, and food in common, their democratic community, with a shiek to judge and lead, not rule them—they could afford to pay no more expensive kind of authority or aristocracy—fit the

Kabyles for defending themselves against all their foes, whether of clime, or poverty, or envious neighbours, or greedy conquerors. Indeed men could only exist here in the compact and economic form of the tribe. All the classes that attempt to live and perpetuate in any other way, either as a dominant class, as a town and trading population, as agriculturists isolated, or living the expensive life of cities, all fail, and with time and catastrophes are swept away. All that pretends to a foundation, or puts over it a permanent roof, is more assuredly uprooted and overthrown. The goat's-hair tent, fastened by a few pegs in the interstices of the rocks, these alone remain with the life they cover from age to age; all that is costlier, and prouder, and more pretentious, disappearing from a land that is irrevocably the pastor's and the poor man's heritage."

Passing to Greece and its islands, Mr. Crowe thus describes his first impressions of Athens:—

"I spent my first evening at Athens on the Pnyx, and amidst the fields which slope down from the monument of Philopappus and the observatory to the city. The summer being far gone, the soil was as hard as clod and stubble could make it. It must have been kept in grass, or covered with sand, for the sovereign people in sandals. The terrace or pedestal, ascended by steps, from which the orator addressed the crowd, cut from the living rock, is there as Demosthenes left it. The white columns of the Propylæa, which he was wont to apostrophize, are there too. These works of art and of man's hand remain as unchanged as Mount Parnes itself, on which the Clouds of Aristophanes descended, and whence they came sweeping across the country, to enter the theatre as a chorus of young damsels. Here, too, stood in the open air and open field, the Senate House, the Areopagus, and the popular Assembly, which formed the great court of criminal law. Here, too, if popular tradition is to be believed, were the prisons; no spacious caverns cut in the rock. One of these is pointed out as the scene of the confinement and death of Socrates, and of the immortal dialogue which preceded it, and which Plato has preserved. No ancient people, indeed, raised a pile of prison palaces, like the modern. Justice with them was too expeditious to require it. The Romans, and Romanized Greeks, built largely in *basilika* and bath, theatre and palace. The ancient Greeks have left little in architecture beyond the temple."

We have not space to mount the Pentelicus, and will therefore pass on to some account of the temples:—

"There are three great and remarkable ruins at Athens; the temple of Theseus, that of the Olympian Jupiter, and those which stand on the Acropolis. Although the Acropolis is the spot which one first hurries to, and lingers longest in, it is still an affair to visit it. You require a guide—a pass; you must climb a steep ascent, at midday a severe task, yet requiring too much time for evening. Then one goes there with thoughts prepared, with questions, doubts, and quotations; with book, perhaps, and a learned friend. In short, the Acropolis is a serious visit, whereas a few sauntering steps at any time may bring the traveller either to Theseus's temple, or to that of the Olympian Jupiter. They are at different extremities of the city; that of Theseus westward of it, a little to the right of the road by which one enters from the Piræus. The columnar remains of Jupiter's temple lie eastward, towards the Hymettus, and between that mountain and the Acropolis. In the space runs, or ran, the Ilissus. Here was the Stadium. As no great road runs in this direction, save that of Phalerum, which is but frequented by idle bathers and promenaders, there is less dust and bustle than upon other roads. The air of the Hymettus breathes upon it, instead of the dust of the Piræus road.

"The temple of Jupiter occupied a kind of high platform, or levelled hill, commanding a splendid view of the Acropolis and Hymettus, rearing themselves on either side of it, as well as over the undulating plain which stretched beneath it to the sea.

It is needless to say how many of the lofty columns lie now in the dust. Here, however, amidst the fallen columns, and under the shade of those which stand, some industrious fellow has established a *café*. There are tables in the open air,—loungers and consumers. You can call for a pipe, or an ice, or sherbet, or something they call beer. It is no fashionable resort, but frequented by what one might call the people. They are exceedingly well and even gaily dressed, in the short gaily embroidered jacket and silk gaiters; handsome fellows, too, and as eager politicians as they could have been in the days of Pericles. It is a puzzle indeed to imagine how these fellows live. They are always well clad, and idle; poor certainly, yet not industrious—small proprietors, probably, who, their olives plucked and their harvest in, come to Athens in search of peace or gossip, and the miserable shadow of those pleasures of the forum and the circus, which once entertained the classic Athenians, and for which their descendants have at least preserved the taste and the longing. These men, any of them, will discuss the affairs of Europe with you; the comparative power of England, France, and Russia; the deep designs of all or each in their mode of interfering with Greece. They have all the ideas that a free press can give or suggest, and yet, if one were seriously asked whether the knowledge which these fair specimens of the Greek public entertained of human affairs was better than complete ignorance, or preferable to the darkness which prevailed under Turkish despotism, I am very sorry to say, that one might hesitate to answer.

"The Athenians have a singular festivity held on this very spot, the ruins of the temple of Jupiter, and in the valley which stretches beneath. Other countries make a feast on the days which immediately precede Lent; and in what they call a carnival, or farewell to flesh, indulge in superabundance of that luxury, accompanied by revelry of all kinds. The frugal Athenian, on the contrary, takes his chief holiday on the first day of Lent itself, and comes forth with his family and friends to enjoy a repast of fruit, as if the six weeks of restriction to such fare were a cause of gladness and welcome to him. What different names are given to, and what different judgments are formed upon, civilization and barbarism! The Carnival in Paris, the most civilized of cities, ends certainly in as brutal orgies as ever disgraced Paganism. It ends at Athens under the columns of the Temple of Jupiter, amidst fruits and festivals, dance and song, and gracefulness and gladness, but with rigid decorum, men and women even dancing apart. This *fête* seems that of the citizen class of Athens."

The following account of the Acropolis will be read with interest:—

"But the true point from which the plain of Phalerum, and indeed the whole valley of Athens, is best studied and contemplated, is the Acropolis, which rises out of it, as its islands do out of the *Ægean*. The first impression made upon one by a near view of the Acropolis was, that it looked the whole of its antiquity. It is difficult for inanimate objects to wear the character of extreme age. Feudal towns may be found that look old and hoar; but classic architecture, however shattered and ruined, does not suggest ideas of remote antiquity. The Parthenon when by itself would not make this impression, still less the Propylæa. But the battered rock of the Acropolis looks its years; it is so frowzy and so shattered, bearing marks of having been time out of mind belaboured by the fiercest of human efforts. The middle-aged battlements, which here and there crest the rock, rise from it in a huge tower, and cover its more classic ruins, are so evidently the work of a thousand years later, that, history apart, one turns to the Acropolis as an unquestionable monument of power and art in the remotest ages.

"The Acropolis is oblong, apparently running from north-east to south-west; the entrance is at its north-western angle. Beneath it are the ruins of a large theatre, built most incongruously at the foot of the sacred hill by a rich amateur, who at a later day wanted to revive the dramatic entertainments of Greece. It is something which might



take place amongst ourselves, when the shell of an opera-house or a circus may be erected or discovered, after the temples of the legitimate drama have disappeared in their insignificance. The guardian of the fortress gate demands a pass, which must have been procured and paid for at Athens. You enter, and find yourselves on the marble steps of the Propylæa. I found it difficult to quit them, or advance a second step amidst their illustrious ruins. Worn and heated by the ascent, there is repose beneath the shade of the white columns, the view extending over the Pnyx and the Piræus off to Salamis.

"The columns and marble steps of the Propylæa have been for so many centuries built up and covered with mortar and building, that they now come out as fresh as at the first opening. Neither time nor war has defaced them. What a contrast, when one rises, mounts those steps, and passes under the columns of the Propylæa into the open space of the Acropolis! It is a fearful chaos. With the exception of the spot occupied by the Parthenon on the right as we enter, and by the Erechtheum on the left, the whole space is one indescribable mass of ruins. Thousands of columns, of vaulted roofs, of entablatures of marble of all kinds and colour, seemed to lie here smashed into a million fragments by some gigantic hand, and then rained down by the same hand upon the space contained between these ancient walls. The ruin, however, was not the work of one catastrophe or one epoch. There are layers of ruins, ranged in centuries one above the other, here reposed and there covered; whilst at another spot the search of curious antiquaries has laid bare a complete section of this series of temple devastation. What could have been done with all this stone—what mass of edifices they could have composed—where they came from, or how they were piled—disturbs one. There is almost another Pentelicus or the marble bowels of a Pentelicus, broken and scattered in the circumference of the Acropolis.

"Over this stony sea of ruins rises the Parthenon, not ruined. Though the rubbish covers the substrations, and rises to a level with the base of its columns, still these are sufficiently entire, as well as the walls, to give an idea of the whole. The front and pediment, the countenance, as it were, of the great edifice, is perfect, shorn of its ornaments, indeed, but not of its grandeur. The fall of a shell upon its roof caused it to crumble, but every stone of the vault is there ready for re-erection. There are the marks, in ochre and vermilion, of the venerable temple's having been fitted up as a church. I will never believe the ancients guilty of this daubing."

As an example of Mr. Crowe's facile powers of drawing sketches of travel, we may quote from his notice of a cruise in the Gulf of Corinth:—

"Steam has its drawbacks, as well as its advantages. The former are not worthy of account in a country whose lands are already cultivated and resources developed; but the convenience and celerity of steam conferred upon barbarism, however it may give life and movement to a few spots, leaves the wastes between to a state of nature and desolation. But for steam we could not have found a road from Athens to the Isthmus of Corinth, by Eleusis and Messina, with that cheering range of objects which accompany a high road. But Eleusis, though there be a road to it for the curious, is but hovel and ruin—Megara the same; and you lose nothing by sweeping past them and Salamis in the little steamer which plies to Calamachi.

"The Saronic gulf is as beautiful as the Argolic, until Salamis be passed, and the shore, which extends from Megara, at the foot of Mount Gerania. But as the mountains recede, the islands disappear, and the whole sinks and vulgarizes on approaching the Isthmus, which is itself as uninteresting, and as devoid of fertility and beauty, as any stripe of land could be. It certainly has been torn and ploughed by war and by catastrophe, the ground not being allowed time or opportunity for bearing any fruit of so much heroism and blood. But the

very soil is ingrate and barren, and the half hour's ride across it, under a strong escort of gendarmes provided by the Austrian *Lloyd*—for the robbers were numerous and daring—was merely marked by a feeling of surprise and disappointment.

"Of Corinth I will merely say, that it looks so exceedingly well in vignettes, that it is not worth while disturbing the impressions they have left by a wearisome visit to the classic locality. To climb the Acro-Corinth is an awful task, to linger amongst the wretched streets of Corinth an infliction still more terrible. It was necessary to go thither, however, instead of remaining at the point whence the steamer sails, in order to get a boat for Salona: the steamer, too, sails in the evening, in order to take advantage of all the next day's daylight to get out of the gulf; and it thus waits the traveller by night through the loveliest and noblest of lakes. What is Como and its Alpine range compared to the Gulf of Corinth and Parnassus?"

"My companions in chartering the boat to Salona were strange contrasts; and though they came from races long in contact and fraternity, they differed so profoundly, that but for my acting a kind of medium between them, I do not think they could have held on together. One was a German, young, not so much in years as in mind. His beard bespoke manhood, his ideas all the verdure of the University. Though more full of sentiment than spirits, he was an excellent companion, most refreshing after the *blasé* tone of French and English travellers. My other fellow-voyager was a Wallachian, very fleshy, very yellow, very lazy, but of the best education and society. Of this latter he stood too much afraid, to allow him to pass through Greece without visiting Delphi. And thither accordingly he was going, but far more as a votary of fashion than as one of Apollo. Whilst the German was all sentiment, poetry, and virtue, with Homer, Pindar, and Parnassus in his portmanteau, the Wallachian was a *bon vivant*, not without *esprit*, but he was of the Viennese school. Such were my *compagnons de voyage* to Salona. The Wallachian prepared to get on for Delphi, and then retreat after taking a tranquil and leisurely view of Parnassus; the German determined to climb the uttermost peak of the formidable mountain, nay, to stride it, and walk along the descending ridge to Thermopylæ."

Mr. Crowe speaks most disparagingly of Constantinople and its inhabitants, and with much honest indignation of the degrading position assigned to woman in the land of sherbet and harems:—

"The first feeling of the Frank, when he finds himself in the streets of Constantinople, or even of Pera, is one of humiliation. He has just quitted his abode on a vessel where he was treated with respect; and if he came by land, his firman and expenditure will have saved him from being jostled and insulted by those around him. But once in the streets of Constantinople, the Frank cannot be mistaken in perceiving that he is surrounded by a crowd of barbarians, filthy fanatics and ferocious ruffians, who regard him with ineffable yet undisguised contempt. The looks of the fellows sufficiently express this; but a very trifling accident, any collision with you or your dragoman, unless the latter be an official Kawa, will call upon your Christian head, and upon those of your relations, a volley of filthy vituperation, at which the blood boils. The desire to have this rabble taught their true value and position in the scale of human existence, is the strongest feeling that animates a stranger on first visiting Constantinople. Custom may blunt and politics outweigh susceptibility, as well as the wishes it excites. But however reckless one may become of Turkish execration, and however inimical to the idea of having Russia lording it in the capital of the East, it would afford infinite pleasure to most people to learn that the rabble of Constantinople was kicked into the Bosphorus.

"It is, however, not fair to form one's judgment and predilection from the character of a metropolitan rabble, gathered, like that of Constantinople,

from three quarters of the globe, and long accustomed to alternate between unbridled licence and slavish submission. There is, perhaps, a Turkish middle class, given to industry, more enlightened, more tolerant, more civilized. And above them there is the Turkish gentleman, noted for his urbanity, his courage, his honour, and fidelity to his word, and for other high qualities. Unfortunately, on examination, no such division of classes will be found. There are some Turkish shopkeepers,—some vendors of pipes and sherbet, and dealers in attar. But a Turk is not made for an industrial life. If he gets a counter at the Bazaar, it is to cover it with a cushion, and go to sleep thereon. And however he may understand the art of trading in caravans, the habits of which resemble his old nomad life, commerce is foreign to the Turk. Money-lending and gross usury are his only modes of turning fortune to account.

"The most serious and important peculiarity of the East, that which distinguishes and separates it from the West, more strongly and decidedly than even the difference of creed, is the laws and habits which regulate the treatment of women. There is not a single question of social, political, religious, or economic science, that it does not affect. And the utter subjugation of one sex to another is quite as inhuman, quite as brutalizing, quite as iniquitous, as self-destructive and pernicious, as the subjugation of men of one race and one country to another; such as was the consequence of the right to enslave the vanquished in ancient times, or the right in modern ones to enslave equally such of the black race and their descendants as the white could kidnap.

"The first consideration in the enslavement of women is its effect upon themselves. Never supposed or permitted to enjoy independence or freedom of action, of course they are not fitted for it. Those high qualities of intellect and will, which they possess in common with men, are crushed or eradicated. The higher enjoyments of women are thus denied them, and they are left a helpless and inferior things, even in presence of their sons, whom in their forced ignorance and incapacity they are unable to guard or to counsel, to consider themselves, or to be considered by the other sex, as the mere objects of animal pleasure, and the instruments of animal production. After a brief participation in the privileges and pleasures of the wife, they are set aside, and cease to be the object of either affection or care. Nourished, indeed, they are bound to be; but, perhaps, they pass years without seeing the face of their lord and master. If such be the lot of the wife, what is that of the widow? Pushed off, like the sultanas of dead sultans, to such an hospital as the Old Serai, to sit in seclusion and oblivion, without hope, without friends, without consolation."

Mr. Crowe is a clever writer, and a bold thinker, but is not always sound. With less disposition to dogmatize, he would have produced a far more interesting book.

*A Summer at Baden-Baden.* By M. Eugene Guinot. J. Mitchell.

BETTER late than never. If any of our readers are hesitating where to recreate this advancing summer, let them provide themselves forthwith with this very tasteful and prettily illustrated translation of M. Guinot's '*Baden*.' A more interesting tour than that described in this volume *de luxe* could not well be suggested. First we have an account and engraved view of the town of Baden, gracefully perched on an eminence surrounded by hills and mountains covered with thick woods. "At the very first glance," says the author, "it is evident the place was created expressly for repose and pleasure; and nature, which has done everything for this beautiful spot, has favoured it with abundant springs, whose health-giving waters began the fortunes of



Baden at the time of the Roman domination." Then we are introduced to the principal features of the town in detail:—

"The curiosity of the traveller or artist usually leads him to proceed thus: first he takes a general view, which is a source of immediate gratification; then he comes to the details, which, if examined with care and intelligence, are a fund of leisurely enjoyment.

"The bathers have scarcely arrived, and there they are already in the park. The title of 'bather' belongs to you the moment you set foot in Baden, and is immediately applied, without the least inquiry, whether you intend bathing or not. The park is only separated from the town by the silver waters of the Oos; the trees that line one side of this limpid stream extend their branches and their shade to the opposite bank. What rich verdure! what luxuriant vegetation! and how happily diversified is the whole surface of the park! Here we have trees that have braved a hundred winters, there, compact masses of flowering shrubs; everywhere pretty paths that invite you to wander through this wilderness of delights; at every step the visitor finds something to admire. What is that stately colonnade? A Roman temple dedicated to the ancient gods? No; it is a modern temple dedicated to the drinkers of the mineral waters; a purpose very literally expressed by its German name: it is called the *Trinkhalle*. Further, a magnificent plot of verdure extends between two fine alleys lined with trees, and beyond it you see the *Conversation-House*; for such is the name, in accordance with long usage and modest routine, given to the Palace of Pleasure at Baden. There we find, happily combined, dining-rooms, coffee-rooms, smoking-rooms, spacious and richly decorated saloons for play, dancing, and music, a reading-room, and a theatre. In front of this palace runs a terrace studded with fine orange-trees; this is the evening parade. In the daytime, the shady walks shelter visitors from the burning rays of the sun, and along their sides are numerous shops, where traders of all countries display for sale an endless variety of things curious and useful: silks, pictures, Havana cigars, Hungarian linen, Bohemian glass, Parisian jewels, clocks from the Black Forest. This rural bazaar animates the park, and gives it the air of a perpetual *fête*.

"Now, ascend the easy, winding paths that lead to the heights at the extremity of the park behind the *Conversation-House*; it is there, at the place called the Cabin of Socrates, that you must stand to take the first view of the panorama of Baden. You will frequently enjoy this sight in your excursions; the picture will present itself in different points of view: you will see it from the road to Ybourg, to Heeslich, to the heights of Brühl, and from all the culminating points that surround the town; you will contemplate it from more distant and loftier spots; but first take your station on the hill, you will go to the mountain afterwards. Here, the point of view is admirable. The town presents itself in all its picturesque grace; its houses charmingly grouped together, rise in an amphitheatre, and are overtopped by the steeple of the church and the Grand Duke's castle. These edifices stand forth in strong relief on the deep green of the pine-clad mountains that form the background of the picture. One of these mountains presents the ruins of the old castle of Baden, the ancient residence of the margraves, destroyed in the terrible wars that laid waste with fire and sword the Palatinate and the surrounding countries. The neighbouring mountain, remarkable for a tower on its summit proudly rising above the pines, is Mount Mercury, so called from the remains of a Roman altar having been found upon it."

The '*Conversation-House*' is the centre of attraction for visitors, and, with its spacious rooms, affords abundant variety and interest:

"At Baden greatness lays aside its prerogatives. Princes wish their rank to be unknown, or at least unnoticed; they leave their titles behind them, and conceal their rank as far as possible under the veil of 'incognito.' This example, dictated by good

taste, and followed by great personages, has become a general rule applicable to all princes at Baden. The pomp of things is masked by the simplicity of their names. Thus, it has been agreed to give the plain name of *Conversation-House* to the palace of the pleasures and festivities of Baden. The first building that bore the name was in reality a confined place, ill-suited for the purpose, with rooms painted in distemper and indifferently furnished: but M. Benazet came, and, as with a magician's wand, he transformed the house into a sumptuous palace, replete with every comfort and luxury that modern refinement can devise. The genius of the arts and of elegance has lavished its wonders on every side. The pencil of Ciceri has decorated the apartments of this temple dedicated to all the pleasures that charm the eye, the mind, or the senses. Nothing can be more imposing than the aspect of the great hall, resplendent with gilding, and remarkable for its noble style of architecture and decoration. Two other rooms, regally furnished, without regard to expense, in the taste of the two last centuries, are reserved for extraordinary occasions. Next opens before you a beautiful gallery, fresh, gay, and blooming as a garden in spring. It is a saloon of flowers: the ceiling is enamelled with roses and violets; daisies, pinks, and camelias, in bouquets or in wreaths, cover the wainscot; festoons of flowers border the windows, doors, and mirrors. At the two extremities of the gallery, rows of real orange-trees, pomegranate-trees, and rhododendrons complete the charm. There, three times a-week, is a small party for dancing and music, composed of two or three hundred persons at most. Saturday is set apart for the grand balls, and on that night all the strangers in Baden fill the vast saloons of the palace.

"No description can give any adequate idea of these *fêtes*, of their dazzling splendour, or of the charming appearance of the company, composed of all the aristocracies of Europe, a real congress, to which France, Russia, Germany, England, Italy, and Spain, send their most distinguished members, with the fairest and most graceful of their wives and daughters.

"In the noble and spacious edifice of which the *Conversation-rooms* form the centre, the right wing is occupied by magnificent dining-rooms; the left wing by a library, a reading-room, and a theatre. The dining-room, which in Baden French is called *La Restauration*, is, beyond dispute, the finest gastronomic establishment in the world. Two hundred persons may dine at their ease in this immense and sumptuous hall, where rich arabesques serve as borders to Ciceri's paintings. At one end, a sort of estrade, approached by a flight of stairs on each side, forms a small room which overlooks the large one, and is used for private parties. At the *table d'hôte* of the *Restauration*, the first in Baden, the dinner, served in the best style and consisting of every delicacy of the season, costs only four francs, exclusive of wine. In the best hotels, the price of the dinner, always very good, is three francs, and still lower in houses of an inferior order. Everywhere the meal is enlivened by symphonies executed by a full band. A legion of musicians takes possession of Baden during the season, and enliven with ever-varied airs the different episodes of this continual *fête*.

"To the left of the peristyle, which serves as a vestibule to the palace, is the literary gallery of M. Marx, offering to the notice of amateurs a superb collection of engravings, drawings, and caricatures, the artistic and satirical productions of France, England, and Germany. In the book-shop may be seen all the new works of French authors, reprinted by the Belgians, those admirable pirates, who, unable to produce, incapable of writing, and destitute of imagination, live by the wit of others, and fraudulently copy the works of their neighbours. The reading-room presents on its tables the principal journals of all nations, without even excepting those most noted for the violence of their democratic principles. The Grand Duchy of Baden is a country of rational liberty, open to all the manifestations of thought, accessible to all political opinions.

"As for the theatre it is not much frequented. Baden offers such a diversity of amusements, that the theatre, small as it is, appears still too large for the very limited number of persons that chance leads to it. However, in spite of the slender patronage accorded to the dramatic art at Baden, a company of German players perform regularly during the season, and from time to time a French company, from either Paris or Strasburg, give a few representations that occasionally overcome the indifference of the public.

"Every day has its allotted pleasures, carefully distributed so as to avoid tedium or satiety; every instant of the day has its occupation, and the hours only have the fault of flying too fast. The morning is spent in walking about the environs of Baden, and the country is so full of picturesque landscapes, so well supplied with romantic ruins, so admirably embellished with proud old castles, green hills, pretty hermitages, dark forests, foaming torrents, and cooling cascades, that a whole season is not long enough to exhaust the round of daily excursions. In the afternoon, loungers stroll to look at the shops in the alley that crosses the park and leads to the *Conversation-House*.

"The thick shade of the trees is an efficient protection against the heat of the sun. On each side of the alley are wooden stalls, such as are commonly seen at fairs, on which are displayed all kinds of merchandise. It is a universal bazaar. The dealers wear the costume of their country. The industrious artisan of the Black Forest sells his wooden clocks; the Tyrolese keeps an assortment of articles made of chamois-skins; the Hungarian sells his cloth; the Bohemian exhibits his rich cut glass, rivaling the diamond in brightness, and in colour the ruby, the topaz, and the emerald; a dealer in canes, at the same time artist and salesman, establishes his shop in the open air, and there, undisturbed by the curiosity of the passers-by, he carves on the tops of his sticks pretty or grotesque figures; if you are inclined to sit for your bust, he will execute it for you at once on the knob of a stick. Print-sellers, silk-mercers, hardwaremen, and tobacconists complete the bazaar. In front of the shops, large round tables covered with a cloth and surrounded by seats, invite the weary to repose; and when acquaintances meet they sit down and have a chat. At the extremity of the alley, in front of an old picture shop, is a little table with a chess-board on it; and a group of amateurs stand round the two antagonists who are absorbed in their strategic meditations.

"The wide space in front of the *Conversation-House*, called the Terrace, divides the honours of the evening walk with the avenue of *Lichtenthal*. At four o'clock in the afternoon an orchestra, in a pavilion near the *Conversation-House*, makes the echoes of the park ring with its symphonies. After dinner the crowd takes possession of the tables before the coffee-house of the *Restauration*; the Terrace is covered with persons walking up and down; and those who know them point out to their friends the illustrious guests of Baden, princes, celebrated characters, titled ladies, and noted beauties.

"During the day, there is no etiquette in costume. Every one dresses as he pleases, and in general very simply. The most dashing dandies wear linen jackets or striped frocks, and a straw hat or cap. At dinner, dress assumes a graver character, and in the evening, the toilet displays all its richness and elegance. However, at the small parties in the *Conversation-House*, gentlemen are admitted in frock coats. Elegant ladies find it necessary at Baden, as everywhere else, to dress three or four times a-day, from the simple dishabille of the morning, to the full dress at the evening ball. The winter season at Paris, Saint Petersburg, Vienna, or London, has nothing that can be compared to the balls at the *Conversation-House*. Nowhere else could you ever see such a company, such luxury, such splendour, such an admirable assemblage of grandeur and dignity; nowhere such a bouquet formed of the choicest flowers of every climate, of the chief attractions of every country. Where, for instance, could you

hope to find that charming mixture of persons of all ranks, which shows you in the same quadrille, a sovereign princess and a private gentleman, an hereditary prince and the wife of a banker, and at the same whist-table the four places occupied by the four quarters of the world?

"Are you fond of music? Concerts will not be wanting. It is seldom that the attraction of these fêtes is not heightened by some celebrated name. All the great artists have in their turn contributed to the summer pleasures of Baden. The Golden Book bears on its leaves the names of Paganini, Thalberg, Beriot, Liszt, Ole Bull, Panofka, Vivier, Batta, Mme. Pleyel; all the great instrumentalists are there, side by side with the celebrities of song: Rubini, Lablache, Nourrit, Mario; Mesdames Catalani, Malibran, Pasta, Viardot, Garcia, Damoreau, Jenny Lind, and many others, whom we have not space to mention. Among the great musical performances of recent date, the *Stabat* of Rossini has been executed with a brilliant success that will be long held in remembrance at Baden. Felicien David has been there to lead the orchestra in the execution of his symphony of the *Désert*. Those were great musical festivals. Not unfrequently also distinguished amateurs, sometimes of the highest rank, gratify small parties by the display of their talents. Barons and marchionesses, counts and duchesses, sing Italian barcaroles, German songs, Spanish serenades, French airs selected from Auber's operas, and Frederic Brant's delightful romances, fresh melodies, beautiful compositions, breathing sentiments so pure, so full of artless grace and striking originality.

"It may be said with truth that Baden gives the 'ton' to Europe. It is a congress where the noble representatives of every country discuss the great questions that engage the attention of the fashionable world. It is there decided in summer what dance shall be in vogue the next winter at Paris. Thus, the Hungarian, the waltz in common time, the polka, the mazurka, the redowa, all made their *début* at Baden before they were adopted by the leaders of fashion at Paris.

"When there is neither ball nor concert, people meet to converse, and then the Conversation-House justifies its name. Any one whose language is elegant and courteous, is well received by all; each speaks according to the genius of his nation; but to avoid a confusion as bad as that of Babel, by common consent the French language is chosen as the medium of intercourse. Such is the decision of fashion and good taste, and we Frenchmen have a right to be proud of the homage thus paid us. The French language reigns supreme in all the aristocracies of Europe: it presides over the cordial understanding of the leading minds of Europe. The Germans, the English, the Russians especially, speak French as Parisians do in the Faubourg St. Germain, at the Théâtre Français, and the French Academy. The closest observer, the most attentive listener, would find it difficult to decide as to the country of the speakers. Everybody throws into the common fund his tribute of keen observation and sparkling wit; while those who are at Baden for the first time listen with great interest to the recital of the authentic anecdotes that compose the history of life in Baden, and which are not less curious than the ancient legends of the country."

For those who may be tempted to make the tour of the Duchy, a lively description is given of the route to Geroldsau, Old and New Eberstein, the Valley of the Mourg, the Black Forest, the waterfalls and sources of the Danube, and a variety of interesting localities, including, on the journey homeward, Carlsruhe, Heidelberg, and the Schwetzingen Gardens.

We must find room for a legend of the Black Forest:—

"Leaving the Mummelsee to make the tour of the Black Forest, tourists usually proceed first to the picturesque ruins and wonderful waterfalls of Allerheiligen, at a short distance from the lake.

"The Countess Uda, daughter of the Count Palatine Godfrey of Calw, first gave her hand in marriage to Count Eberstein, who died a year after their marriage. Numerous rivals then disputed the hand of the young widow, who joined to the happiest gifts of nature the brilliant advantages of wealth and station. Her mother, Luitgarde of Zähringen, left her for dowry the extensive domains of Schauenburg. From the number of her most illustrious suitors, Uda chose the Count of Altdorf, brother of the Duke of Bavaria. It was a proud alliance, but not a happy one.

"After passing the best years of her life in the bitterest of domestic trials, the Countess Uda became a widow for the second and last time, as the idea of another marriage was extremely repugnant to her mind. Already bowed down by the weight of age, the Countess thought only of another and a happier world; devoted wholly to the practice of sincere devotion, she was only anxious to assure the repose of her soul and gain eternal happiness hereafter.

"To attain this object, the noble lady conceived the idea of employing a part of her wealth in founding a monastery. As she hesitated where to build it, she resolved to leave the decision to the will of Heaven; and, according to the legend, the following were the means she adopted to learn the Divine pleasure:—

"An ass was loaded with a large sack filled with pieces of gold, to the amount which she intended to devote to this pious purpose.

"The convent shall be erected on the spot where the gold first touches the ground, whether the ass lies down, or gets rid of his burden by throwing it off." Such was the order given by the Countess Uda; and immediately the ass, gaily caparisoned, was sent on its mission, followed by a chaplain and two grooms, who watched its movements. On leaving the castle, it struck across the valley, and in two hours arrived at Sohlberg. There, being thirsty, it struck the ground with its foot, and a spring of water gushing forth, the ass drank and went onwards. Having reached the summit of the mountain, the animal seemed to think it had carried its load far enough; and, by dint of kicking and plunging, it broke the cords by which it was attached, and the sack, thus violently thrown off, rolled from the top of the mountain into the valley below, where it burst.

"A little chapel, ornamented with a commemorative inscription, was raised on the spot where the spring had gushed forth.

"The monastery was built at the place where the pieces of gold were scattered upon the turf.

"This convent received the name of Allerheiligen, that is to say, All Saints. Placed under a patronage so influential and numerous, the monastery could not fail to prosper. All the nobility of the country took pleasure in enriching it by gifts, and it soon had to undergo considerable enlargement. The monks of this convent were distinguished by the austerity of their manners, the severity of their rules, and the vastness of their erudition. So great was their renown, that they were called on to repeople the celebrated convent of Lorsch in the Rheingau, after the Archbishop of Mayence had driven out its inmates, who had dishonoured their profession by scandalous conduct. For more than six centuries, the monastery of Allerheiligen continued to increase in importance, wealth, and influence over the faithful, who justly considered it as the asylum of virtue and sound doctrine. This honourable prosperity continued until religious orders were abolished and all monks secularised. Then, as though it pleased Heaven that this holy dwelling should remain uninhabited rather than be converted to a purpose foreign to its pious origin, the deserted convent was struck by lightning and totally destroyed by fire.

"At present, the picturesque and magnificent ruins of Allerheiligen may give a tolerably accurate idea of the splendour of the monastery founded by the Countess Uda.

"After contemplating this majestic, imposing wreck, another spectacle awaits the tourist. Some paces from the ruins of the convent are found the

waterfalls which occupy the first rank among the marvels of the Grand Duchy of Baden, and which equal, if they do not surpass, the most remarkable ones of the same kind in Switzerland, Scotland, and other countries celebrated for their natural beauties.

"The ruins of Allerheiligen are situated in a deep hollow, not unlike a well with lofty mountains for its walls, and when the visitor has descended so far, he is struck with astonishment to find himself at the top of an immense fall of water that seems to be engulfed in the bowels of the earth.

"A few steps from the convent is a terrace which overlooks the waterfall; hence, the eye looks down into the foaming abyss, of which it cannot measure the depth. To contemplate this spectacle in all the majesty of its ensemble and in the poetry of its details, the visitor must follow the course of the torrent, which here spreads out its waters into a crystal mirror, and then leaps down again and breaks itself in thunder upon the angles of the rocks. A narrow passage has been made all the way down close by the waterfall: here, the path runs over the wet ground, or over slippery stones; there, it is a flight of steps cut in the rock. Further on, you pass along a tottering bridge or on the trunk of a tree coated with moss; in places where the rock is a sheer precipice, the descent is by long ladders, which give the timid an opportunity of trembling at an imaginary danger. But few would shrink from braving a little real danger to enjoy the charms of scenery like this!"

We may add, that this is not a pocket Guide-Book, but a very elegant Drawing-room Table-Book, profusely illustrated with engravings in wood and steel, and with coloured litho-etchings of costume, in a richly embossed binding, emblazoned with heraldic shields in colours.

#### NOTICES.

*The Day of Trial: An Allegorical Poem. In Five Cantos. By the Author of 'England's Palladium.'* Kerby and Son.

In noticing this book, we must first of all advert to a piece of literary puffing, of which we are happy to say we have met with few examples. Facing the title-page of this volume of poetry is a slip of paper, on which is printed this advertisement, "That the work abounds in merit, there can be no question whatever."—Rev. G. Fisk. "Who is G. Fisk? many readers will ask, while those who may have heard that gentleman's name, may inquire what is the meritorious work to which he refers. Is it 'England's Palladium,' or is it the present poem which has been submitted in manuscript for obtaining an opinion which is now paraded in the published book? This is a system of puffing not creditable to publishers, and we trust it will not be repeated. The author, probably, has nothing to do with the offence, and he is unfairly exposed to the prejudice excited by so unusual an introduction. The poem certainly has merit, but of a moral rather than a literary kind. There are good passages, however, both as to metre and meaning, though the similarity of tone to that of Young is too obvious. The following lines almost read as if they were part of 'The Night Thoughts,' transformed from blank verse into rhyming couplets—

"Our wants proclaim our greatness—vast and deep  
The channel where such mingling waters sweep—  
A thousand rills not able to supply  
Sometimes the single craving of a sigh—  
Our greatness too our poverty betrays;  
Subtract one tittle of the gifts we praise,  
And the remainder seems not worth a thought,  
Compare'd with the lost trifle we have sought—

"Such an enigma is the human heart!  
So great, so little in deceptive art,  
That they who seek its mazes to unwind  
Without that clue we in the Bible find,  
May ask with mix'd astonishment and fear  
Dwells a Divinity or Demon here?

"The fittest implements of nature lie  
In rudest storehouse of adversity:

Ourselves must first have suffer'd, would we throw  
Some healing unguent round a brother's woe.  
He who knew all things,—ev'ry thing but pain,  
Learn'd that, in pity to mankind—the stain  
Of deepest grief his godlike features wore,  
That he might bid the wretched weep no more."

Here is another passage, in which the characteristic style of the poem is well seen:—

"All doubt is painful—our Creator kind  
Hath this preventive rais'd in ev'ry mind  
'Gainst unbelief, like sympathetic nerve  
Which throbs when pierc'd our heart's-blood to preserve;  
I had so lately writh'd beneath its touch,  
That my self-consciousness had lessen'd much  
Since that sad trial—yet it seem'd, that ne'er  
Again I could distrust a Father's care:  
So slow was I to learn, that in my flesh  
Resides no good, and, therefore, ever fresh  
Supplies I still must gather from above,  
Of faith and hope, humility and love."

The poem is more to be commended for its poetry than its poetry, and for its sound doctrine than its smooth verse.

*Rustic Sketches; being Rhymes on Angling and other Rural Subjects, in the Dialect of the West of England.* By G. P. R. Pulman. J. G. Bell.

We always take interest in books illustrating folklore and the varieties of language. Such studies have more importance than what belongs merely to literary amusement, as they often throw light on questions both of ethnology and of history. To the knowledge of the dialects of England there have been many useful contributions of late years. Mr. Pulman in this volume professes to embody in a series of original poems the peculiarities of the west of England dialect, and especially "that which prevails in the neighbourhood of Axminster, the most easterly town of Devonshire, on the immediate borders of Somerset and Dorset." We give the first poem as a specimen:—

"Here's Spring agen! O happy time,  
Young an' smiling, blith an' gay,—  
Days da lingthen—  
Sunshine stringthen—  
Natur's cloth'd w' verdur prime,  
An' pleasant breezes lightly play.  
"Th' bonds ev' wenter rude be broke,  
An' trust an' snow be banish'd quite;  
Agen es reen  
Th' leas all green—  
Ver ice-bound vegetation's woke  
By th' zun's revivin' yeat and light.  
"W' daisies flie's be dotted o'er,  
An' in 'em healthy stock da bide,—  
Sheep da browse  
W' caares an' kows,—  
Milk an' budd'r's urch in store,  
An' fat beef's in their wull-blow'd hide.  
"There's bu'sting buds 'pon ev'ry spray,—  
An' purnoses in ev'ry hedge—  
Vilips white  
An' gale-cups bright—  
Decking natur' smart an' gay,  
Ev' comin' zummer faithful pledge.  
"Hail, lovely marnin' o' th' year—  
Vorchurner ev a brighten'd noon!  
Rising glad  
Vrem wenter sad.  
Th' birds vrem vorrin' lan's appear  
Ta stap an' breed in zummer zoon.  
"Th' gookoo zings in ev'ry grove,  
Th' active zwaller darts about;  
An' bedder still,  
Think how you will,  
Th' seys'n's come ver what we love—  
Th' charmin' geam ev ketchin' trout.  
"Then, brother anglers, mind your eye,—  
In order haa yer traps ta vishey—  
Rod an' reyle,  
An' line an' creyle,—  
An' start away yer luck ta try:  
Good spoort, w' all my heart, I wish ee."

It is plain, even from this single specimen, and more striking instances appear through the volume, that Mr. Pulman too much confounds mere vulgarities of spelling and pronunciation with real varieties of dialect. Thus, 'the charmin' geam ev ketchin' trout,' is what 'Jeames' might have written in his 'diary,' without any connexion with Zomerzet or its dialects. The glossary at the close of the book contains many words that have no claim to be there. Thus we have archit for orchard, backey for tobacco, hoss for horse, and lebb'n for eleven. Does Mr. Pulman mean that such words as hoss and backey belong to the old Saxon English, "the remains of the tongue which Alfred spoke"? Apart

from the archaeological and literary faults of the book, the poetry is very pleasing, and some of the fishing songs and other rural rhymes are quite in the spirit of old Isaac Walton.

*Six Dramas of Calderon.* Freely translated by Edward Fitzgerald. Pickering.

BLACKMORE, the poet, having resolved to practise as a physician, went to the illustrious Sydenham to consult him as to what books he should read to qualify him for the profession. Sydenham recommended him first of all to study the Spanish language. Blackmore returned after a time, and said he had followed his advice. "Then, Sir," said Sydenham, "I envy you the pleasure of reading 'Don Quixote' in the original." Poor Sir Richard long after, in the preface to his treatise on small pox, gravely records this as a proof that Sydenham had entered the profession without much preparatory study or knowledge of medical science, as he had recommended to himself the study of 'Don Quixote.' The witty and learned physician either gave the advice as a quiet satire on the uncertainty of medical science, or more probably he meant that Blackmore was not adapted for a physician, and that he would succeed or fail equally in his practice, whether he studied Hippocrates or Cervantes. Be this as it may, we would give Sydenham's advice in many cases to those who seek intellectual or æsthetic recreation. Spanish loses more than any other language in translation, and it is pleasant to read its literature in the original. We cannot conscientiously recommend Mr. Fitzgerald's 'free translations' as giving a just estimate of the spirit and point of Calderon. The reader will, however, obtain some idea of that fertility of invention and skill of arrangement which have placed him at the head of all continental writers for the stage. The plays in this collection are not amongst the most famous of Calderon's pieces, but still they are strongly marked by the peculiarities of his method and style, and will prove interesting to English readers. Mr. Fitzgerald has performed his part as a translator with zeal and carefulness, and displays some ingenuity in the difficult task.

*Ione's Dream; and Other Poems.* By Jane Emily Herbert, author of 'The Bride of Imael.' Pickering.

THE principal piece in this volume is a romantic lay of Irish history, narrated in verses of various metre, of which, and of the subject of the poem, some idea may be formed from the concluding lines, which we extract:—

"Joy burst from the hills, and went down on the waters—  
The songs and the harps of Clan Connell's fair daughters;  
And echo flings back from the gorge lone and lonely,  
The sound of wild welcome—while lone wept only.  
"A many a year had pass'd away,  
And many a battle fuad,  
Since first above the swelling spray,  
Young Ione shrank when Connor sued;  
And still beside Mough Meaghl's wave,  
They wander in the willow shade;  
And stand beside Sir Raymond's grave,  
By the lonely waters made.  
And Ione murmur'd—'Oh, how blest, dear Connor!  
Thou wilt not leave me for the battle's roar.'  
How full of tenderness that eye smiles on her;  
His lips have seal'd their answer—'Never more.'  
"Far in the South where Nature lent  
The beauties of her art to dress it,  
A glen along the waters went,  
And happy sounds were there to bless it.  
A lovely form—a glorious eye,  
Warm as the cheek with sun-tints on it,  
Look'd up into a clear blue sky,  
And thought of eyes whose tint was on it.  
And in among the ripples came  
A joyous bark—his hand was steering;  
His sunny ringlets put to shame  
The bracken leaf in sunbeams veering.  
"In Valando's stately halls,  
The O'Tool has found a home.  
Down along the Summer river,  
By the ravine's devious way;  
Where the trembling branches shiver,  
As the wild bird leaves the spray;  
By the southern waterfalls,  
He and Rollo roam;  
Talking often of that Summer—  
Of the lovely Ione Grace;  
Of her smiles of matchless beauty;  
Of her gentle form and face.  
"Ione, a gem of Nature's choosing,  
Fresh, and beautifully bright,  
More perfect in its purity,  
Than the diamond's polish'd light.

As graceful as the mountain fawn,  
On the hillock's sloping side;  
The simple elegance and ease,  
Of her modest untaught pride.  
All life grew musical about her,  
And joy seem'd ever in her train;  
Peace fell like dew upon her pathway;  
Her smile dissolved the cloud of pain."

Among the miscellaneous poems there is a dirge for Wellington, one of the best of the many pieces that have been written on the subject. The strong feeling of nationality throughout the volume is one of the most marked and pleasing characteristics.

*Handbook for Travellers in Southern Italy: being a Guide for the Continental portion of the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies.* By Octavian Blewitt. Murray.

THIS volume is worthy of taking its place in the valuable series of Mr. Murray's Continental handbooks. Mr. Blewitt writes from intimate personal knowledge of the country, and he has also made use of such literary materials as were within his reach. The work embraces the continental portion of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, including the city of Naples and its suburbs, Pompeii, Herculaneum, Vesuvius, the islands of the Bay of Naples, and the portion of the Papal States between the immediate contermini of Rome and the Neapolitan frontier. Great care has been evidently taken to procure accurate and recent statistical information, while the historical and classical illustrations render the book agreeable for reading as well as useful for guidance. The carefully prepared maps, itineraries, and index, add to the usefulness and value of the handbook. Another similar volume will be devoted to the island of Sicily.

*Progress of Russia in the West, North, and South.* By David Urquhart. Trübner and Co.

THE attention of English statesmen is now drawn towards the movements of Russia by the events taking place in Eastern Europe. Every one knows how much Mr. Urquhart has studied the progress of the great Northern power, and how strong are his views on the subject. With much violence of feeling, and prolixity of style, there are many important statements given as to the power and the policy of Russia, and many valuable suggestions are offered for the consideration of English readers. The greater part of the volume was written some time ago, but in the introductory chapter there is a review of the existing state of affairs, and an application of the author's views to the present crisis. It is a work of much political value, and deserves to be studied by those who have patience for its perusal.

¶YXK. *A Discourse on the Birth and Pilgrimage of Thought.* By Walter Cooper Dendy. Longman and Co.

THIS little treatise contains many remarkable facts and ingenious speculations on physiological and metaphysical subjects. So far as relates to the connexion between the material organism and mental manifestations, the statements given by Mr. Dendy present some striking generalizations from observed phenomena, but he becomes obscure when he attempts to explain the causes of the mysterious results of the union of mind and of matter. The intelligent reader, and especially the philosophic physician, will find many valuable suggestions in the discourse, at the same time perceiving where there is a tendency to pass the limits of safe inductive inquiry.

*Lake Lore: or, an Antiquarian Guide to some of the Ruins and Recollections of Killarney.* By A. B. R. Hodges and Smith.

THE unusual number of tourists in Ireland, this year of the royal visit and the Dublin Exhibition, will cause a demand for books descriptive or illustrative of Irish scenery and antiquities. For this reason we notice the 'Lake Lore of Killarney,' in which are collected miscellaneous facts and legends about that charming district. The matter of the book is worthy of attention, in spite of the manner in which it is written, the author intending to be very smart and clever, but exhibiting a style disagreeably flippant instead of agreeably amusing. Still it is a book from which visitors at the Lakes will find some information and entertainment.



## SUMMARY.

THE prize essay of the Entomological Society of London for 1852, *On the Duration of Life in the Queen, Drone, and Worker of the Honey Bee* (Roth and Sons), by J. G. Desborough, Esq., with observations on the practical importance of this knowledge in deciding whether to preserve stocks or swarms, deserves the study of all apiarians. For floriculturists a series of designs of *Geometrical Flower-Beds*, by Charles Francis Hayward (C. J. Culliford), presents a great variety of ingenious and beautiful diagrams for the guidance of gardeners in forming symmetrical and pleasing arrangements of flowers.

On the subject of India and its government, two pamphlets are published by writers both of high authority, but of very different views on the questions at issue, *The Double Government, The Civil Service, and the India Reform Agitation* (W. H. Allen), by Henry Lushington, and a *Plan for the Future Government of India* (Partridge and Oakley), by James Silk Buckingham. The passing of the India Bill has, for the present, diminished the interest taken in the Indian discussions, but both of these pamphlets deserve the attention of public men.

Reprinted from the 'Edinburgh Review,' the last number of 'The Traveller's Library' (Longman and Co.) contains an article, *Turkey and Christendom*, being an historical sketch of the relations between the Ottoman empire and the states of Europe. Although written four years ago, this paper is remarkably appropriate at the present time, and presents in a brief compass an intelligible and striking view of the condition and prospects as well as of the past history of the Turkish empire. A few additions are made to the article, to connect its statements with passing events. A map of Turkey in Europe enables the reader more agreeably to follow the text. Among new editions of books, there is the second edition of the valuable treatise on *Greek and Roman Philosophy and Science* (Griffin and Co.), consisting of contributions to the 'Encyclopædia Metropolitana,' by Dr. C. J. Blomfield, Bishop of London; Dr. Jeremie, Regius Professor of Divinity at Cambridge; Dr. Whewell; John Henry Newman, B.D.; Peter Barlow, F.R.S.; and other distinguished scholars and writers. Of Dr. Drew's *Manual of Astronomy* (G. Bell), a popular treatise on descriptive, physical, and practical astronomy, with familiar explanations of astronomical instruments, and the best methods of using them. The book is dedicated by permission to Sir John Herschel, Bart., which is sufficient guarantee of its scientific accuracy. Dr. Drew's name is well known to astronomers, his observatory at Southampton being in good working order, and his meteorological observations being regularly published in the Registrar-General's quarterly reports. He has also published valuable practical papers, as 'On the Adjustment of the Transit Circle and Equatorial.' The 'Manual of Astronomy' is one of the best popular treatises on the subject. Numerous illustrations increase the value of the work.

A number of novels, tales, and minor works of fiction, of much variety of subject and diversity of merit, we must group together in one brief notice. In the orthodox three-volume form, and of the ordinary materials, is a novel by Elizabeth Amelia Gee, *Confidence* (Saunders and Otley). There are fine young gentlemen and interesting heroines, and the usual cast of personages found in tales of English fashionable life. The tale abounds in plots and counterplots, deceptions and elopements, and other tricks of fiction. The diction is rough in many parts, but the author has much facility and some power of writing, and the book might have been more effective had the style as well as the story been more simple, and had more pains been taken to be true to the habits and feelings of the class of society professed to be described. The story of *Roger Mowbray, a Merchant Prince of England* (Darton and Co.), by Alexander Somerville, author of 'Autobiography of a Working Man,' is said to be a sketch of a member of parlia-

ment, and a merchant of great wealth. Many of the incidents are such as are likely to have occurred during the career of a prosperous mercantile man who has risen from humble life. The book is one that may be useful for the young, showing how in England integrity and industry can overcome disadvantages of birth and station, and lead to highest honour and wealth. Another excellent book for young people is by Mrs. Webb, author of 'Naomi,' 'Durand's Travels,' &c., *Julio Arnouf, a Tale of the Vaudois* (Darton and Co.), pleasingly written, with much interesting information as to the Vaudois, and their present position and circumstances. *Rosa St. Orme, and other Tales*, by Mrs. Locke, author of 'Forest Sketches,' (Hope and Co.) The author possesses considerable power of description, especially in regard to natural scenery. The sketches of character also display much knowledge of human nature, although there is tendency to exhibit the evil of man and the goodness of woman in rather stronger contrast than appears in actual life. The object of the book is to show the triumphs of principle over feeling. *Ayres Maynard; or, Day-Dreams and Realities*, by the author of 'The Garden in the Wilderness' (Hope and Co.), is a well-written tale, showing the purifying and strengthening influences of adversity, and giving pleasing pictures of the fortunes of a family. A little book entitled *St. George, a Miniature Romance* (W. N. Wright), by Hargrave Jennings, contains a rhapsody, partly in prose, partly in verse, on the history of the champion of England. *Wilfred de Lisle*, a tale, by C. H. H. (Hope and Co.), is a novel, the brevity of which is not its least recommendation, as it contains as much matter as is usually spun out into three volumes. The characters are such as are usual in works of fiction, and the incidents are described with good feeling and in a pleasing style. A volume of greater variety and originality is *The Owl House by the River*, by the author of 'The Owl-Creek Letters' (Chapman and Hall), containing a series of stories and sketches of real life in America, by a writer who is evidently an admirer of Washington Irving, and has caught some of the genial spirit and pleasing style of that delightful author.

In a little treatise entitled *Theopolis* (Hope and Co.), the author gives his views on ecclesiastical politics and arrangements under the form of a brief Utopian romance of an imaginary country. The plan of the book is ingenious, but the views are often crude and impracticable. For instance, the author points out the enormity of the cure of souls being bought and sold like any merchandise, but he proposes as a remedy that the succession to benefices or dignities should be by seniority. The remarks about admission to holy orders are sensible and judicious, and on other points the suggestions are worthy of consideration. A new edition is published of a useful little manual of catechetical instruction, *Questions on the Articles of Religion, with Scripture Proofs* (Hope and Co.), by the Rev. Thomas Clark, M.A. A treatise on the *Peculiarities of the Bible*, being an exposition of the principles involved in some of the most remarkable facts and phenomena recorded in revelation, by the Rev. E. D. Rendell, contains illustrations of Scripture from history, literature, and science. In some of the metaphysical and philosophical discussions there is want of simplicity and clearness, but in the compilation and selection of passages from literary and scientific writers industry and zeal are displayed, and it is a book worthy of the attention of Biblical scholars and students.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Adams's (H. J.) *Cyclopædia of Poetical Quotations*, 6s. 6d.  
 Parliamentary Handbook, 2nd edition, 4s.  
 Brabaron's (E. J.) *Historical Tales*, royal 18mo, 3s. 6d.  
 Bremer's (F.) *Homes of the New World*, 3 vols., £1 11s. 6d.  
 Calver's *Conservation & Improvement of Tidal Rivers*, 7s. 6d.  
 Casson's (Rev. H.) *Life*, by A. Steele, crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.  
 Collier's (G. F.) *Code for Safety*, 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.  
 Cumming's *Sabbath Evening Readings*, St. Matthew, 5s.  
 Des Echerolle's (A.) *Early Life*, 2 vols. post 8vo, 18s.  
 Francis's *Little English Flora*, 4th edition, fcap. 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
 Godwin's (Dr.) *Philosophy of Atheism Considered*, 3s.  
 Hall's *Roots of the Latin Language*, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.  
 Heir of Redclyffe, 3rd edition, 2 vols. 12mo, cloth, 12s.

- Hemming's *Trigonometry*, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.  
 Hopper's *Life*, by Mrs. Child, 9s.  
 Humphry's *Treatise on the Book of Common Prayer*, 7s. 6d.  
 Jones's (Rev. T.) *Memoir*, by Rev. J. Owen, 12mo, 5s.  
 Kossuth's *Select Speeches Condensed and Abridged*, 5s.  
 Lake Lore; or, *Antiquarian Guide to Killarney*, 2s. 6d.  
 London Greek Grammar, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.  
 Macleod and Dewar's *Gaelic Dictionary*, 8vo, 10s. 6d.  
 Mahon's *England*, Vol. 5, post 8vo, cloth, 6s.  
 Markham's *France*, new edition, 12mo, cloth, 6s.  
 Miller's *First Impressions of England*, post 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
 Provocations of Madame Palissy, post 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.  
 Ritchie's *Geometry*, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.  
 Scott's *Waverley Novels*, Vol. 17, 8vo, cloth, 9s.  
 Southey's *Poetical Works*, Vol. 2, foolscap 8vo, 3s. 6d.  
 Soyer's *Pantropheon*; or, the *History of Food*, £1 1s.  
 Summer in Baden-Baden, illustrated, imp. 8vo, cloth, £1 1s.  
 Tables of Logarithms, foolscap 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.  
 Tagetmeier's *Manual of Domestic Economy*, 12mo, 1s. 6d.  
 Traveller's Library, *Confessions of a Working Man*, 1s.  
 Tupper's *Crock of Gold*, &c., new edition, post 8vo, 6s.  
 Vernon Gallery (The), Edited by S. C. Hall, folio, £2 2s.  
 Wise Saws and Modern Instances, 2 vols. p. 8vo, £1 1s.

## BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

*Tuesday, July 28th.—Evening Meeting.*—The first paper was by Mr. Pettigrew, 'On the Leper Houses of Kent, and their establishment in England.' Although the majority of these houses were not instituted until the time of the Crusades, it was clearly shown by historical documents, to which Mr. Pettigrew referred, that they had existed as early as the eighth century. They also were established in Italy, Germany, and France about the same time. The leprosy was looked upon as a peculiar visitation of the Deity, and the subjects of it were regarded with particular veneration, princes and potentates not hesitating to render even menial assistance to those who were afflicted with it. Instances of this kind were detailed in the paper. The number of leper-houses was very great, and they were specially placed under the protection of the Knights Hospitaliers of the order of St. Lazare of Jerusalem. Mr. Pettigrew referred to the descriptions given by the mediæval writers on this disease, and showed that it was what is now known as the Elephantiasis. London had in reality only two hospitals for lepers,—that of St. James, the site of which was St. James's Palace, and that of St. Giles-in-the-Fields. The date of the foundation of the former is unknown; but the latter was established and endowed by Queen Matilda. Prior to treating of the leper-houses of Kent, Mr. Pettigrew directed attention to the regulations established for them, and the rigour of the seclusion of the lepers, which varied considerably in different localities, but was most severe in Scotland, which afforded some exceedingly curious information. The leper-houses in Kent were at Boughton, Canterbury, Chatham, Dartford, Dover, Hythe, Otford, Rochester, Romney, and Tannington. The paper was specially devoted to those of St. Bartholomew at Chatham, and St. Catherine of Rochester, and the remains of these houses were visited by the Association. The former of these was founded, in 1316, by Simon Potyn; the latter was built, in 1078, by Bishop Gundulph (consequently prior to the emigration of Englishmen for the Crusades). This building is very interesting, the more ancient part of the structure remaining, presenting a circular apse, lighted by three circular-headed windows, the centre light being the larger one. These are furnished with zig-zag mouldings. The walls are of rough flint work. On the south side there is a small sedilia, with two very early English columns, with pointed arch, and caps and bases. There was also a stoup for holy water, which has been removed, and is now built in another part.

Mr. Monckton, the town clerk of Maidstone, read a paper 'On Gavelkind, the Common Law of Kent,' which embraced all the details of descent of lands in the county. From the time of the Conquest the feudal law gradually supplanted the old common law of the land; and in the reign of King John, the presumption of law became, that all Socage lands (except lands in Kent) descended, on the death of the father, to the eldest son.

A paper by Mr. Holloway, the author of the 'History of Romney Marsh,' 'On Romney Marsh,' was read, and detailed a variety of interesting par-

particulars relating to this locality. This was followed by the communication, by Mr. Jerdan, of 'Three Documents relating to the Spanish Armada, and the Defence of the Medway.' These papers will be printed among the original documents in the Journal of the Association.

Mr. Stephen Steele, of Rochester, detailed the particulars connected with the discovery of a Roman burial-ground at Strood, and exhibited a variety of drawings and specimens connected with this research, which are ordered to be engraved. Captain Henry Curling and Mr. George Wright contributed a joint paper 'On the Historical Associations of Reculver,' in which a very judicious and comprehensive glance was taken of the principal events connected with the rise and fall of this interesting monument.

A curious unedited letter by the celebrated John Ives, the antiquary, 'On Dover Harbour,' contributed by Mr. F. Turner, terminated the proceedings of this day.

**Wednesday, July 27th.**—This was the first day for excursions, and the Association left Rochester at ten A.M., to proceed to Halstow Church, Cowling Castle and Church, Cliffe Church, Cobham Hall and Church. At Halstow the Archaeologists were disgusted with the manner in which the walls were bedaubed with whitewash and black paint, precluding an early font and an interesting brass to Cowling Castle afforded great delight by its very interesting features, its historical associations, and the kind and most hospitable reception by Mr. Merton, who now occupies it. He gave some curious particulars relating to a discovery in the moat of the remains of a vessel of considerable magnitude, which he kindly promised to forward to the Association. The entrance gateway of the Castle is very bold and imposing, and on the face of one of the towers is the following inscription—

"In knowing of which thing,  
This is Chartre and witnessing."

This was the castellated and moated manor-house of John de Cobham, who stoutly defended it against the attack of Wyatt. The church has many interesting points, and will deserve a particular detail by the Association. The chancel has six stone stalls on each side, three sedilia, and a piscina of early English work. The church of Cliffe was next visited, and the Association conducted over it with great courtesy by the Rev. Mr. Lee. The Association regretted to observe the neglect of this structure by the Archdeacon Croft, but they rejoiced to hear that representations on the subject had been made by the bishop of the diocese, whose attention had been drawn to its condition. The nave of this church extends 100 feet, and the chancel is 50 feet. It is of the decorated period, and has some beautiful windows, together with sedilia and piscina. There is also an Easter sepulchre. But perhaps the most interesting object connected with this church is the stand for the hour-glass affixed to the pulpit, bearing the date of 1636. This had been previously figured in the journal of the Association, vol. iii. p. 309, and is a very interesting specimen of the art of that period. There are also mural paintings on the east wall of the south transept, which are deserving of further examination. The party then proceeded to visit Cobham Hall, the seat of the Earl of Darnley, one of the vice-presidents of the meeting. The entire suite of rooms was thrown open, and much admiration excited by the collection of paintings, which, however, as Lord Darnley stated, were not yet arranged in the manner he had in contemplation. Thence the Association visited Cobham Church, so celebrated for its numerous brasses, (rubblings from which were exhibited by Mr. Bischoff and Mr. Gunston, at the evening meeting), and returned to Rochester at six o'clock, to attend the public dinner, at which appropriate addresses were delivered by the president, the treasurer, secretaries, &c., of the Association, and proper compliments paid to the more distinguished visitors. This terminated in an agreeable conversation, at

which a paper was read 'On a Palimpsest Brass in St. Nicholas,' at Rochester, of which rubbings were exhibited. The paper was by the late antiquary, Mr. Carlos, and was produced from the 'Collectanea' of the Association. Many rubbings from interesting brasses were exhibited, and also specimens of various antiquities found in the neighbourhood. Mr. Thurston produced a cast from a dedication stone in the chancel wall of Postling church, near Hythe, and drawings of a very curious helmet from Ashford church, upon which Mr. Planché promised to write a notice. It was the helmet of Sir John Fogge. Mr. Naylor also exhibited some antiquities found in a Saxon cemetery lately, whilst digging the foundations for some cottages on Star-hill. These excavations occasioned the discovery of eighteen human skeletons, five spear heads, bronze beads of various colours and in amber; but more interesting than all, two brooches, one of a square, glass inserted, presenting a very elegant appearance. Mr. Naylor, a builder at Rochester, has kindly entrusted these antiquities to the Association for the purpose of being engraved.

**Thursday, July 28th.**—Another day's excursion. Quitting Rochester at 9 A.M., the Association proceeded to visit Kit's Coty and the neighbouring cromlechs, one of which, thrown down in admired disorder, consisted of no less than twenty-two immense stones, obtained no one knew whither. Upon the top of Kit's Coty a very animated discussion was maintained by Mr. Bensted, Mr. Black, Mr. Planché, the Rev. Beale Poste, Mr. Bernal, Mr. Gould, and others, during an hour, advocating different opinions, and discussing the subject etymologically, historically, &c. Notes were directed to be collected of the several opinions entertained by the speakers as a record of the visit. Mr. Bensted acted as conductor to the party, and seemed familiar with every spot of the ground, and he had judiciously directed that at a certain hour a fire was to be lighted in a cromlech seven miles distant, that the smoke might be seen by the visitors, and the direction of the monument observed. The party proceeded thence to Allington Castle, which was minutely inspected, and being ferried across the moat, the Association partook of an excellent luncheon at the "Gibraltar," which enabled them to sustain the remaining work of the day, which embraced a visit to Aylesford Church and Hospital, Preston Park, and Malling Abbey. At Preston Park, Mr. S. I. Tucker read a paper 'On the Family of the Colepepers,' and exhibited a mourning ring relating to this family in mediæval times. At Malling Abbey, the Rev. Mr. Akers courteously conducted the whole party over its interesting ruins, the inspection of which gave rise to a diversity of opinion with regard to the age of some parts of its structure, which will doubtless form to have gone on to Addington Park, to view some so-called Druidical remains; but the day was too far advanced for the undertaking, and the Association returned to Rochester at a late hour.

**Friday, July 29th.**—The Association quitted Rochester at 9½ A.M., and proceeded to view the remains of Boxley Abbey. Here they were met by J. Whatman, Esq., M.P., who accompanied the members on to Maidstone, where they were most warmly received and entertained by the mayor and corporation. They were received in the Guildhall, and, after partaking of ices, fruit, sandwiches, &c., which were laid out in ample profusion, they proceeded to view All Saints' Church, where Mr. Ashpitel delivered some remarks to inspect the College, and afterwards Mr. Charles's Museum, which is very rich in specimens of Roman glass and pottery. The house is Elizabethan, and contains numerous carved portions of screens &c., highly curious. The porch door at the back, opening into the garden, completely realizes the house of Mrs. Ann Page, in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*. Mr. Charles, who is far advanced in life, and very infirm, received the

visitors in the Museum. Returning to the Town-Hall of Maidstone, the archaeologists set out for Hollingbourne, where they were again delighted with an Elizabethan house (the manor-house), belonging to the Earl of Jersey. A good account of this mansion, and the manner in which it came into the Jersey family, will be found in the eighth edition of Hasted's 'History of Kent.' The panning in one room would form an elegant addition to those adopted by the paper-makers of the present day. The Rev. Mr. Hasted, Vicar of Hollingbourne, the son of the historian of the county, now ninety-four years of age, received visits from some of the members of the Association. Hollingbourne Church contains: they are detailed in the county histories. Leeds Church was then visited by a portion of the visitors; but the chief body passed on to Martin, Esq., who received his guests with great hospitality. Before proceeding to dinner, Mr. Martin conducted the Association round the Castle, explaining the particulars of every portion. He did not dwell upon the history of the building, as that has been frequently printed, but drew the attention of his visitors to the architectural peculiarities, giving an account of the several portions of the original work still remaining. Mr. Martin has kindly recorded his observations, and they will appear in the Journal. A variety of Saxon and Roman urns, spears, and other antiquities, were exhibited in the hall, which were viewed with much interest; but the company were obliged to depart to attend the *soirée* given by the Mayor and Corporation of Maidstone to the Association; for which the Town-Hall being found to be too small for the occasion. The rooms were tastefully decorated with rubbings of brasses in the county, chiefly by Mr. Whichcord, the recorder of Maidstone, also furnished interesting drawings of the antiquities of the neighbourhood; and on the tables specimens of antiquities were profusely scattered, obtained chiefly from that locality. Dr. Plomley exhibited also a rare collection of specimens of natural history apertrotyped royal and other seals. Mr. Bernal, by W. Jay, Esq., the mayor, and J. Monckton, Esq., the town clerk, addressed the meeting, which consisted of nearly 400 persons, and expressed the thanks of the Association for the liberality with which they had been received. He then called upon Mr. Planché to read his paper on the Earls of Kent; interesting discourse on the Polychromy of the Middle Ages, and illustrated his paper by reference to the tomb of the founder of All Saints, which had been visited by the Association in the morning. Mr. Brent, junior, of Canterbury, then delivered a paper on Canterbury, its ancient Guilds and Fraternities, which occasioned much amusement by its curious details; after which the company, partaking of the refreshments, proposed to return to Rochester, which, however, they were unable to accomplish until after midnight.

**Saturday, July 30th.**—This, the concluding day of the Congress, commenced with a public breakfast, after which the president announced several papers, which time had not allowed them to read, but which were referred to the Printing Committee to be duly recorded in the Journal. Two short papers were, however, read, one by Mr. Lukis, of Guernsey, on Cromlechs, the other by Mr. Pretty, of the Dumb Borsholder—an officer peculiar to the county of Kent. Votes of thanks were then passed to the Patrons, President, Vice-President, Treasurers, the Dean and Chapter, the Mayors and Corporations of Rochester and Maidstone, &c. &c., and the Congress terminated with expressions of satisfaction at the pleasurable week they had passed, and the archaeological examinations that had been made.

"The  
tribute w  
collection  
and for th  
such book  
extant on  
tion being  
brought i  
ferred.  
"Wes  
"All th  
markable  
Paterson's



## THE PATERSON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The following is a Proposal for establishing a Public Library of Finance, Banking, and Coinage; Agriculture and Trade; Fisheries, Navigation, and Engineering; Geography, Colonization, and Travel; Statistics and Political Economy; and appears highly deserving of encouragement. It was founded in Westminster in 1703, and is now proposed to be revived.

"The purpose of this publication is to advocate the revival of an Institution of Industrial Science, originally founded 150 years ago in Westminster by one of the ablest and most enlightened men of his time—William Paterson, of Dumfriesshire.

"The Committee of the House of Commons on Public Libraries recommended the formation of 'Special' Libraries in our great commercial towns; and supported the wise recommendation by the example of Hamburg, where a commercial library, opened in 1735, now contains 40,000 volumes. Our far-seeing Scottish countryman, Paterson, gave a better, because an older, example of this good thing. He too, of all men, was entitled to counsel studies which had enabled him to lead both English and Scotch, with various success, to the accomplishment of the greatest designs. An eminent merchant, a sagacious banker, an enterprising colonist, no mean engineer and navigator, he might well recommend the sciences he was perfectly versed in, as the fittest instruments of success to the man of business. His views combined landed with trading interests; and his estimate of the value of all the branches of knowledge that ensure the due development of national industry and wealth, public and private, is the best vindication of such knowledge. He has expressed that estimate in a few golden words prefixed to the Catalogue of his own library, when he dedicated it in his life-time to the public use.

"His library was limited to works on 'trade, revenue, and navigation,' and to whatever illustrates those subjects, of which he observes as follows:—

"This Catalogue has been extracted from a collection upon those subjects, to give some better idea than is commonly conceived of the books necessary to the knowledge of matters so deep and extensive as Trade and Revenue; the which, notwithstanding the noise of many pretenders, may well be said not yet to be truly methodised—nay, nor perhaps to have been tolerably considered by any.

"Trade and Revenue are here put together; since the public, and indeed any other revenues, are only branches of the increase from the industry of the people, whether in pasture, agriculture, manufactures, navigation, extraordinary productions or inventions, or by all of those.

"So that to this necessary, and it is to be hoped now rising study of trade, there is requisite not only as complete a collection as possible of all books, pamphlets, and schemes relating to trade, revenues, navigation, inventions or improvements, ancient or modern; but likewise of the best histories, voyages, and accounts of the States, laws, and customs of countries. From these collections it will be more clearly understood how the various effects of wars, conquests, fires, inundations, plenty, want, good or bad management or influence of government, and such like, have more immediately affected the rise and decline of the industry of a people.

"The friends to this study are desired to contribute what they can towards rendering this small collection more complete and fit for public use; and for this purpose to communicate the titles of such books or papers as they have heard to be extant on these and the like subjects.

"Some of the MSS. belonging to this collection being at present dispersed, and others not yet brought into order, the Catalogue thereof is deferred.

"WESTMINSTER, August 23, 1703."

All that is yet known of the result of this remarkable invitation is, that the Catalogue of Paterson's own books so given to the public, is in

the British Museum, Harl. MSS., No. 4564. That Catalogue is printed below.

"It gives an interesting view of the donor's acquirements; his extensive acquaintance with modern languages; and the enlarged idea he had of the intelligence to be expected in an accomplished merchant.

"William Paterson is well known as the founder of the Bank of England, and of the great Scottish enterprise in Darien, after the disasters in which he is generally thought to have entirely retired from the world—to Scotland—'pitied and neglected.'

"The fact is quite otherwise. These disasters occurred in 1698—1700. But after the latter year he was elected member for Dumfries. He resided in Westminster from 1701 to his death in 1718; consulted by the most eminent Ministers—Godolphin, Harley, and Walpole, as can be proved by positive evidence. In contemporary books he is classed with Defoe; and it is extremely probable that he was the type of Sir Andrew Freeport in the 'Spectator.' It is certain that William III. had held him in high esteem, and that Paterson's enlightened views were adopted for the guidance of our public policy when the king suddenly died.

"What an incomparable man he was may be inferred from the two last events of his life. After a long struggle, carried on indeed with the support of many zealous friends, he compelled a reluctant administration to pay him a large indemnity for his losses in the Darien colony. The proofs of the fact are found in the journals of Parliament, in the Statute Book, and in the warrants for the formation of the Royal Bank of Scotland. This tardy justice enabled him to pay his own debts, to provide liberally for his numerous relatives, and, what must have been a source of deep satisfaction, to make a munificent acknowledgment of the friendship of the generous Daranda, his executor. The probate of his will establishes these facts.

"It was a far more important event, that in 1717, the year before his decease, his advice led Walpole to bring forward the great measure of paying off the National Debt, then fifty millions sterling only. He defended that measure by his 'Wednesday's Club Conferences.' It was attacked by Broome in the 'Wednesday's Club Law'; to which Paterson or Defoe, says the contemporary authority from whom these curious facts are derived, wrote a rejoinder, entitled, 'Fair Payment, no Sponge.'

"Diligent search, and liberal co-operation, have already brought out the noble character and the vast acquirements of William Paterson in brilliant points of view.—The British Museum has precious remains of his writings. The London Institution and the City Records contain something about them, and about other remarkable members of his family. The most respected of Scottish antiquaries, and estimable men in all parts of Scotland, are contributing valuable materials to his genuine story. In the 'Darien Papers' the Bannatyne Club has lately published important documents, which show the share he had in that enterprise. In various private libraries in England such materials are to be found of even a more interesting kind.

"It is not surprising that such treasures have been discovered—our forefathers did great things, after their fashion, to increase knowledge. A desultory search by an individual has lately revealed valuable but utterly neglected public libraries at Hereford, Henley-on-Thames, and Lewisham. The whole land abounds in them; and it is an urgent and a grateful duty to rescue the names of their excellent founders from oblivion, and the good works of those founders from abuse.

"Paterson's own writings, however little known, are still valuable historically, and for their bearing on the most important questions of trade and finance.

"It is proposed to establish a Paterson Public Library upon the basis of his collection, as a fitting monument to a great man; and as calculated at no distant time to provide the means of public instruction on matters of national interest. For this purpose a plan is formed, and a locality chosen, to realize his views according to the requirements and the spirit of our day.

"This Special Library will be a lending library to the proprietors and subscribers, and a consulting library to all the world.

"It is submitted to public consideration under the patronage of  
"S. BANNISTER,  
"Fell Mall. "One of the Promoters."

## TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

If there be any department of business in which some reform is needed in calculating the value of labour, it is the printing trade. Printers are a race *sui generis*. They work by a code of laws framed in some antiquated period of time long past, for their own convenience and guidance, and these, like many other archaeological records, contain anomalies by which authors and publishers alike suffer. Our readers may not all be aware that compositors charge just the same per sheet for their labour, whether the pages contain printing or not. Whether a page consists of a closely compacted body of type, or half of type, or of no type at all, it is all one to the author. The compositor charges the same for his labour per page, and the advantage which he rejoices in is technically called "fat." It is probably owing to this that authors are so proverbially represented as "lean." A reform is needed, and we trust that very useful and important body of men, the printers, will bring one about for themselves, instead of allowing it to be forced upon them by the machinations of a public company. We are not advocates for trading companies, and we shall therefore simply notice in brief the prospectus of one which has just been "provisionally registered." The Patent Printing Machinery and Printing Company, among whose trustees and directors there are no fewer than six members of Parliament, and a learned historian, propose to establish "a revolution in printing analogous to that effected in weaving by the application of the power-loom," enabling, by the use of Beniowski's patents, men, women, and children, with but little previous instruction, to become skilful compositors.

"By the new mode of forming the types (to speak only of one of the striking features of these inventions,) any Man, Woman, or Child who is acquainted with the common Alphabet, will be enabled to become a useful and correct Compositor with only a few days' previous instruction: and by other inventions contained in these Patents, the Mechanical toil and irksomeness of Composing are greatly diminished, whilst the production is increased five-fold—so that this most important branch of the Printer's art will be made easy with regard to bodily toil, as well as simple with regard to mental preparation.—A new field for employment will thus be opened to thousands of that sex and those classes to which society offers at present so few remunerative channels for the exertion of honest industry."

If Mr. Beniowski's patents, which are said to "extend to every department of the various branches of the trades with which they are connected, including types, type casting, composing, printing, printing machines, inking rollers, printing for the blind, &c., accomplishing in letterpress printing alone a saving to an extent almost incredible," are really of that service which they are represented to be, we would rather see them in the hands of the legitimate printers, than used by a company of typographical M.P.'s as a vehicle for dispensing large profits to speculating shareholders. We do not, however, mean this disparagingly. Some new competition is greatly needed in the printing trade, and we trust this will put printers on the alert.

The French papers of this week announce the death of General Montholon, one of the companions of Napoleon in his captivity at St. Helena. In conjunction with Gourgaud, he wrote an account of some of the campaigns of the Emperor. Gourgaud returned to Europe, but Montholon and Bertrand remained with their illustrious chief till his death. They carried at the funeral procession the pall,—viz., the cloak which the First Consul wore at the battle of Marengo.

"You all do know this mantle."

In the last will of Napoleon he bequeaths to Count Montholon two millions of francs, as proof of his satisfaction with the filial attentions paid to him by the Count for six years, and to indemnify him for the losses occasioned by his residence at St. Helena. Several distinguished Englishmen who took promi-



ment part in the last great war have also passed away within these few days, as Sir Frederick Adam, Lord Saltoun, and Sir George Cockburn.

A correspondent informs us that "the statement contained in the last number of the 'Literary Gazette' (p. 816.), respecting the imprisonment of Professor Gervinus, together with various observations which have reached me on several occasions, induce me to think that it will not be uninteresting to mention that Professor Gervinus was never subjected to the imprisonment to which he was condemned by the judgment of the Criminal Court of Mannheim on the 25th of February. The verdict was made known on the 8th of March, and was immediately appealed against by the accused. The law officers of the Baden Government also appealed on the 12th of March against the verdict, on the ground of the accused not having been found guilty of the charge of encouraging high treason, and demanding a severer punishment than the two months' imprisonment awarded by the Court. The question was brought before the higher Court, and the judgment was quashed altogether, on the ground of incompetent jurisdiction. By the criminal law of Baden, every prosecution involving a charge of high treason must be tried before a jury. After this declaration the Baden Government ought to have stated what their further intentions were, whether to order a fresh prosecution, or to cease all further persecution, and they were much blamed for their omission. Recent accounts have stated that Professor Gervinus, who has been living quietly and retired at Heidelberg, has been deprived of his professorship, and this is probably the only step the Government will take in the matter, in addition to the prohibition of the sale of his work."

The Académie Française held its annual public sitting in Paris on the 18th. M. Villemain, the perpetual secretary, read a report on the works to which the Académie has thought fit to award prizes in the course of the year. Like everything that emanates from his brilliant pen, this *monceau* was elegant, eloquent, and profound. It displayed, too, in so far as was possible in a narrow compass, the varied qualities of the philosopher, the historian, and the critic. In parts of it, moreover, might be traced the aspiration for political liberty combined with public order, the ardent love of letters, and the devouring zeal for intellectual progress, which have always animated the phalanx of illustrious men who are at the head of the French Institute, and who in happier days had confided to them the glorious task of wielding their country's destinies—a phalanx in which no one stands higher or more respected than M. Villemain. Amongst the works recompensed we notice Augustin Thierry's 'Essay on the Tiers Etat,' M. Baudrillard's 'Bodin and his Century,' Professor Garnier's 'Treatise on the Faculties of the Soul,' and M. Gerusez's 'History of French Literature from the Middle Ages to the Present Time.' M. Guizot had, too, the profound satisfaction of hearing his young son warmly and deservedly lauded for a manuscript essay on Menander, and on the fragments of his works that have come down to us. The Academy also distributed what are called "the prizes of virtue," left by the late M. de Montyon, for persons who have distinguished themselves by self-sacrifices or otherwise, on behalf of their distressed fellow-creatures. Three persons obtained sums of 80*l.* each, eight of 40*l.* each, and eleven of 20*l.* each. Amongst them not fewer than twenty were females. The acts related of all these humble people were truly noble—of some, heroic.

The foundation of an Industrial Institute, as a compliment to the building speculator of the Great Irish Exhibition, is a large idea, and one which, for the benefit of the sister island, we should be very glad to see carried liberally and efficiently out. The subscription, however, though it advances favourably, and has nearly reached 3000*l.*, can never be adequate to the purpose. A very much larger sum will be needed to raise up and maintain an Industrial Institute of general national benefit. We doubt if the enterprise of Mr. Dargan alone, great and generous though it has been, is sufficient to command the means for so grand a design. Let

us hope that it will be taken up on a broader basis, and that the Committee will have an eye to the surplus proceeds of the Exhibition, and other sources.

The Vienna journals announce the death of M. Reitz, an explorer and missionary in Central Africa. It took place some time ago, from excessive fatigue, at Chartoum. From papers left by, and information obtained of, him, it appears that he had visited a place called Debr-Eski, on the table-land of Semeian, at about 9,400 feet above the level of the sea. It was formerly only an insignificant hamlet: but some years ago King Ubia, who reigns in those parts, resolved on building a town there, to replace his old residence, about thirty miles off. He first of all caused a church to be built, and surrounded it with ramparts, after which he had a vast space inclosed for his own palace; then he made all the chiefs of the country undertake to build themselves palaces. The construction of the city is still proceeding, and until it shall be completed his majesty occupies two vast togouls. The labourers and future inhabitants of the new capital live in huts, which resemble beehives, and into which they have to creep on their hands and knees. The king, to give more importance to his capital, has resolved to make it like Gondar—a refuge for all criminals; and he is having a huge building, which has been solemnly blessed by priests, erected to serve as a special asylum for this interesting class. His majesty is said to be very favourably disposed to white men.

We are happy to observe that the subscriptions for the Wellington College Testimonial already exceed 100,000*l.*, the minimum sum mentioned in Lord Derby's original circular letter. 20,000*l.* of this amount had been raised in India up to June last. A meeting of some of the subscribers has been held, Prince Albert presiding, and a committee has been appointed for making arrangements. The Queen has signified her assent to be the visitor of the college, and is to nominate the trustees of the institution.

The Jardin des Plantes at Paris has at length been able to add a hippopotamus to its collection. It has been presented by Abbas Pacha, Viceroy of Egypt. He is the first of his race ever seen in France alive, or indeed on the Continent, since the fall of the Roman empire. He is young, fat, and healthy; exceedingly tractable, and answers when called. He appears to feel a strong affection for his keeper, a Nubian. On account of his extreme youth, he is principally fed on goats' milk; he bathes frequently, and takes delight in splashing about the water.

Of the late Adrien de Jussieu's 'Elementary Treatise on Botany,' not fewer than 24,000 copies are said to have been sold in France, and it was translated into several European languages. In 1826 he was appointed Professor of Rural Botany in the Museum of Natural History. He occupied the chair which had been previously held by his father and his great uncles. In 1831 he was elected a member of the Academy of Sciences, and in 1850 was appointed a Professor of the Faculty of Sciences. For many years he was accustomed to accompany troops of students on botanical expeditions into the country, and nothing could exceed the pains he took to teach, or the paternal kindness with which he taught. In private life he was a most estimable man.

The number of provincial Mechanics' Institutes in union with the Society of Arts now amounts to 283, and an important advance has been made in the recommendation of a List of Lectures. A circular has been addressed to the various professional lecturers, in order to make arrangement for their services, and a list of lectures to be delivered has been agreed upon and published.

A comet has been visible for the last few nights in Paris and other places, in the foot of Ursa Major. It has a strong nucleus, but not a very long tail. It was seen with the naked eye. M. Arago announced its appearance in the last sitting of the Academy of Sciences. It was not expected by astronomers.

At a recent meeting of a Scientific Society at

Valenciennes there was exhibited what was represented to be the molar tooth of a mammoth, nearly a foot long, and weighing nearly nine pounds. It was found a short time back, at some depth, in a somewhat marshy valley, at a place called Villerspol, where other antediluvian remains are said to have been discovered.

The subscription for the relief of the families of those who were killed in the recent accident at the Crystal Palace has reached 600*l.*, and the workmen are proceeding with the building with undiminished vigour.

It is asserted, in a journal of Rome, that six stones, with paintings representing the incidents in the voyage of Ulysses, as related by him to Alcinoüs, in the 'Odyssey,' were recently found in the demolition of some houses in that city; and that, according to good authorities, one of them proves that the city of the Læstrigons, where the hero was so scurvily treated, and the precise whereabouts of which classical geographers have never yet been able to fix, is no other than the modern Terracina in the Roman States. The pictorial representation on the stone exactly corresponds, it is alleged, with the main features of Terracina, as is now to be seen, and with the description of the bay of Læstrigonia in the 'Odyssey.'

M. Flandrin, an eminent French painter, has been elected member of the Academy of Fine Arts of Paris, in the room of M. Blondel, deceased.

The polygot opera company at Drury Lane, composed of singers of all nations, singing each in his own language *à discretion*, have achieved a very fair success, and in the absence of any other musical entertainment on the same night, are drawing crowded houses. The *Lucrezia Borgia* has been very tolerably executed during the week, and next week we are to have Handel's *Acis and Galatea*, with the sonorous *Formes as Polyphenus*. At the Lyceum, on the alternate nights, Mr. and Mrs. Sims Reeves are doing their best to revive a taste for English opera; and this, too, has been attended with a very fair share of success.

The re-opening of the Grand Opera at Paris is spoken of for the end of the month. The *Huguenots* is to be the first piece represented; and the choruses, it is said, are to consist of at least one hundred voices. If such an immense vocal mass be employed in one opera, we assume that it will soon be considered by the public indispensable in all.

The reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha is engaged in writing a new opera, to be called *Santa Chiara*; Verdi is writing an opera on *King Lear*; and Meyerbeer is adapting his *Camp of Silesia* to a new libretto for performance at the Opéra Comique at Paris.

We are sorry to have to announce the death of Karl Devrient at the baths of Ischl. He was the elder brother of Eduard and Emil Devrient, and played usually in the same characters as Emil Devrient; he was a great favourite in Hanover, in which town he had been engaged for many years. Karl Devrient was the first husband of the celebrated singer, Madame Schröder-Devrient.

Jenny Lind has become a mother.

#### PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—June 3rd.—The Duke of Northumberland, K.G., F.R.S., President, in the chair. Dr. John Tyndall, F.R.S., 'On some of the Eruptive Phenomena of Iceland.' The surface of Iceland slopes gradually from the coast towards the centre, where the general level is about 2000 feet above the surface of the sea. On this, as a pedestal, are planted the Jökull or icy mountains of the region, which extend both ways in a north-easterly direction. Along this chain the active volcanoes of the island are encountered, and in the same general direction the thermal springs occur, thus suggesting a common origin for them and the volcanoes. From the ridges and chasms which diverge from the mountains mighty masses

of steam are observed to issue at intervals, hissing and roaring, and where the escape takes place at the mouth of a cavern and the resonance of the cave lends its aid, the sound is like that of thunder. Lower down in the more porous strata we have smoking mud pools, where a repulsive blue-black aluminous paste is boiled, rising at times into huge bladders, which on bursting scatter their slimy spray to a height of fifteen or twenty feet. From the base of the hills upwards extend the glaciers, and on their shoulders are placed the immense snow-fields which crown the summits. From the arches and fissures of the glaciers, vast masses of water issue, falling at times in cascades over walls of ice, and spreading for miles and miles over the country before they find definite outlet. Extensive morasses are thus formed, which lend their comfortless monotony to the dismal scene already before the traveller's eye. Intercepted by the cracks and fissures of the land, a portion of these waters is conducted to the hot rocks underneath; here meeting with the volcanic gases which traverse these underground regions, both travel together, to issue at the first convenient opportunity either as an eruption of steam or as a boiling spring. The origin of the water which feeds the springs is here hinted at. That origin is atmospheric. The summits of the Jökull arrest and mix the clouds, and thus cause an extraordinary deposition of snow and rain. This snow and rain constitute the source from which the springs are fed. The nitrogen and ammonia which occur, without exception, in every spring, exactly as we find them in rain water, furnish the proof of this; for the known deportment of these substances preclude them from being regarded as real volcanic products. The springs of Iceland permit of being divided into two great classes; one class turns litmus paper red, the other restores the colour; one class is acid, the other alkaline. Periodical eruptions are scarcely ever known to occur among the former, while to the latter belong the Geisers of the island. Here then we have two facts which form the termini of a certain chain of operations—the water of the clouds and the water of the spring; in its passage from one terminus to the other is to be sought the cause of those changes which the water has undergone. In seeking insight here, experiment is our only safe guide. Let us endeavour to combine the agencies of nature, and see whether we cannot produce her results. Sulphurous acid is one of the most important gases which the water encounters in its passage. Now if a piece of palagonite, the rock through which the water filters, be heated with an excess of aqueous sulphurous acid, it dissolves in the cold to a fluid coloured yellow brown by the presence of peroxide of iron. On heating the fluid this peroxide is converted into protoxide; a portion of its oxygen goes to the sulphurous acid, forming sulphuric acid, which combines with the bases of the rock and holds them in solution. This is the first stage of the fumarole process. But if the process ended here, we might expect to find the dissolved constituents of the rock in the resultant spring, which is by no means the case, as a glance at the following table will show.—

Relation of Bases.

	In Palagonite.	In the Sulfion water.
Oxide of iron . . . .	36.75 . . . .	0.00
Alumina . . . . .	25.50 . . . .	12.27
Lime . . . . .	20.25 . . . .	42.82
Magnesia . . . . .	11.39 . . . .	29.42
Soda . . . . .	3.44 . . . .	9.51
Potash . . . . .	2.67 . . . .	5.98
	100.00	100.00

We see here that the rock contains a large quantity of the oxide of iron, while the spring does not contain a trace of it. It is, however, an experimental fact that the oxide of iron has been dissolved with the rest. How is its disappearance to be accounted for? The very rock from which it was originally extracted possesses the power of re-precipitating it, when by further contact with the rock the solution which contains it has its excess of acid absorbed and has thus become neutral. In this way the

aqueous sulphurous acid acts as a carrier to the iron, taking up its burden here and laying it down there; and this process of transference can be clearly traced in the rocks themselves. Where the iron has been extracted, the rock has become a mass of white clay, where the iron is re-deposited the mass exhibits the colour produced by iron. But it would weary the audience, and thus defeat the object of the lecture, were the details thus minutely dwelt upon. Let it suffice therefore to weld swiftly together the links of the great chain of operations, to which the various thermal springs and gaseous eruptions of Iceland owe their existence and peculiarities. Hydrochloric acid, though playing a far less important part in Iceland than at Vesuvius and Etna, is nevertheless present. The presence of common salt is proved by the fact of its being found as one of the products of sublimation. Now it is a well known fact that this substance, exposed to a high heat in the presence of silica and the vapour of water, is decomposed; the sodium takes the oxygen of the water and becomes soda, the chlorine takes the hydrogen and forms hydrochloric acid. There is no difficulty, therefore, in accounting for the origin of this gas, as all the conditions for its formation are present. Sulphurous acid and sulphuretted hydrogen play a most important part in Iceland:—how can their presence be accounted for? Let a piece of one of the igneous rocks of the island be heated to redness, and permit the vapour of sulphur to pass over it. The oxide of iron of the rock is decomposed; a portion of the sulphur unites with the iron, which remains as sulphuret; the liberated oxygen unites with the remaining sulphur, and forms sulphurous acid. Let the temperature of the heated mass sink till it descends just below a red heat, and then let the vapour of water be passed over it; a decomposition of the sulphuret before formed is the consequence; the iron is reoxidised, and the liberated sulphur unites with the free hydrogen to form sulphuretted hydrogen, and thus the presence of two of the most important agents in these phenomena is accounted for. These are experimental facts capable of being repeated in the laboratory, and the chronological order of the gases thus produced is exactly the same as that observed in nature. In the active volcanoes, where the temperature is high, we have the sulphurous acid; in the dormant ones, where the temperature has sunk so far as to permit of the decompositions just described, we have the sulphuretted hydrogen. This accounts for the irregular and simultaneous appearance of these two gases in various parts of the island. At Krisuvik, for example, exhalations of sulphurous acid, sulphuretted hydrogen, steam, and sulphur,\* burst in wild disorder from the hot ground. The first two gases cannot exist amicably together. In Iceland they wage incessant war, mutually decompose each other, and scatter their sulphur over the steaming fields. In this way the true salutaras of the island are formed. In process of time, however, the heat retires to greater depths, the sources of the sulphurous acid and sulphuretted hydrogen become by degrees exhausted, and at such places the acid reaction of the soil disappears. Carbonic acid is found in abundance everywhere, but as long as the more powerful sulphuric acid is present the former must remain free. But when the acid reaction has disappeared, the carbonic acid combines with the alkaline bases, the bicarbonates thus formed impregnate the thermal waters, and become solvents for the silica which these waters are known to contain in such surprising abundance, and which, as we shall presently see, furnishes the materials for the wonderful architecture of the Geisers. Casting our thoughts back upon the foregoing description, the hypothesis of internal heat will be seen to be implied, and from this as a cause we have deduced the various chemical phenomena as consequences. Holding fast by experiment, we see that the various gases whose existence has been urged as one of the strongest proofs of the so-called chemical theory, follow in the most natural and necessary manner

\* In nature the vapour of sulphur is doubtless derived from the action of heat upon certain sulphur compounds.

from the rival supposition. Given the heat and the materials, the results are such as any chemist acquainted with the reactions might predict *à priori*. By the labours of a chemist indeed a new and wonderful light has been thrown upon the entire volcanic phenomena of Iceland. With implicit reliance on the applicability of his science to the solution of these phenomena, he has travelled side by side with nature, combined her conditions, and produced her effects. Basing all his reasoning upon experiment, he has given to his conclusions a stability which mere speculation, however plausible, could never claim. That chemist is Bunsen, to whose researches in Iceland the audience were indebted for the materials of the present discourse. The lecturer then adverted to the Geisers; and proposed, as his time was limited, to confine his attention to the Great Geiser. We have here a tube ten feet wide and seventy feet deep; it expands at its summit into a basin, which from north to south measures fifty-two feet across, and in the perpendicular direction sixty feet. The interior of the tube and basin is coated with a beautiful smooth plaster, so hard as to resist the blows of a hammer. The first question that presents itself is, how was this wonderful tube constructed? How was this perfect plaster laid on? A glance at the constitution of the Geiser water will perhaps furnish the first surmise. In a thousand parts of the water the following constituents are found:—

Silica . . . . .	0.5097
Carbonate of Soda . . . .	0.1939
Carbonate of Ammonia . . .	0.0083
Sulphate of Soda . . . . .	0.1070
Sulphate of Potash . . . . .	0.0475
Sulphate of Magnesia . . . .	0.0042
Chloride of Sodium . . . . .	0.2521
Sulphide of Sodium . . . . .	0.0088
Carbonic Acid . . . . .	0.0557

The lining of the tube is silica, evidently derived from the water; and hence the conjecture may arise that the water deposited the substance against the sides of the tube and basin. But the water deposits no sediment, even when cooled down to the freezing point. It may be bottled up and kept for years as clear as crystal, and without the slightest precipitate. A specimen brought from Iceland, and analyzed in this institution, was found perfectly free from sediment. Further, an attempt to answer the question in this way would imply that we took it for granted that the shaft was made by some foreign agency, and that the spring merely lined it. A painting of the Geiser, the property of Sir Henry Holland—himself an eye-witness of these wonderful phenomena—was exhibited. The painting, from a sketch taken on the spot, might be relied on. We find here that the basin rests upon the summit of a mound; this mound is about 40 feet in height, and a glance at it is sufficient to show that it has been deposited by the Geiser. But in building the mound, the spring must also have formed the tube which perforates the mound; and thus we learn that the Geiser is the architect of its own tube. If we place a quantity of the Geiser water in an evaporating basin, the following takes place: in the centre the fluid deposits nothing, but at the edges, where it is drawn up the sides of the basin by capillary attraction, and thus subjected to a quick evaporation, we find silica deposited; round the edge we find a ring of silica thus laid on, and not until the evaporation is continued for a considerable time do we find the slightest turbidity in the central portions of the water. This experiment is the microscopic representative, if the term be permitted, of nature's operations in Iceland. Imagine the case of a simple thermal spring whose waters trickle over its side down a gentle incline; the water thus exposed evaporates speedily, and silica is deposited. This deposit gradually elevates the side over which the water passes, until finally the latter has to choose another course; the same takes place here, the ground becomes elevated by the deposit as before, and the spring has to go forward—thus it is compelled to travel round and round, discharging its silica and deepening the shaft in which it dwells, until finally, in the course of centuries, the



simple spring has produced that wonderful apparatus which has so long puzzled and astonished both the traveller and the philosopher. Before an eruption, the water fills both the tube and basin, detonations are heard at intervals, and after the detonation a violent ebullition in the basin is observed; the column of water in the pipe appears to be lifted up, thus forming a conical eminence in the centre of the basin, and causing the water to flow over its rim. The detonations are evidently due to the production of steam in the subterranean depths, which, rising into the cooler water of the tube, becomes condensed, and produces explosions similar to those produced on a small scale when a flask of water is heated to boiling. Between the interval of two eruptions, the temperature of the water in the tube towards the centre and bottom gradually increases. Bunsen succeeded in determining its temperature a few minutes before a great eruption took place; and these observations furnished to his clear intellect the key of the entire enigma. A little below the centre the water was within two degrees of its boiling point, that is, within two degrees of the point at which water boils under a pressure equal to that of an atmosphere, *plus the pressure of the superincumbent column of water.* The actual temperature at thirty feet above the bottom was 122° centigrade, its boiling point here is 124°. We have just alluded to the detonations and the lifting of the Geiser column by the entrance of steam from beneath. These detonations and the accompanying elevation of the column are, as before stated, heard and observed at various intervals before an eruption. During these intervals the temperature of the water is gradually rising; let us see what must take place when its temperature is near the boiling point. Imagine the section of water at thirty feet above the bottom to be raised six feet by the generation of a mass of vapour below. The liquid spreads out in the basin, overflows its rim, and thus the elevated section has 6 feet less of water pressure upon it; its boiling point under this diminished pressure is 121°; hence, in its new position its actual temperature (122°) is a degree above the boiling point. This excess is at once applied to the generation of steam; the column is lifted higher, and its pressure further lessened; more steam is developed underneath; and thus, after a few convulsive efforts, the water is ejected with immense velocity, and we have the Geiser eruption in all its grandeur. By its contact with the atmosphere the water is cooled, falls back into the basin, sinks into the tube, through which it gradually rises again, and finally fills the basin. The detonations are heard at intervals, and ebullitions observed; but not until the temperature of the water in the tube has once more nearly attained its boiling point is the lifting of the column able to produce an eruption. In the regularly formed tube the water nowhere quite attains the boiling point. In the canals which feed the tube, the steam which causes the detonation and lifting of the column must therefore be formed. These canals are in fact nothing more than the irregular continuation of the tube itself. The tube is therefore the sole and sufficient cause of the eruptions. Its sufficiency was experimentally shown during the lecture. A tube of galvanized iron six feet long was surmounted by a basin; a fire was placed underneath and one near its centre, to imitate the lateral heating of the Geiser tube. At intervals of five or six minutes, throughout the lecture, eruptions took place; the water was discharged into the atmosphere, fell back into the basin, filled the tube, became heated again, and was discharged as before. Sir Geo. Mackenzie, it is well known, was the first to introduce the idea of a subterranean cavern to account for the phenomena of the Geiser. His hypothesis met with general acceptance, and was even adopted undoubtedly by some of those who accompanied Bunsen to Iceland. It is unnecessary to introduce the solid objections which might be urged against this hypothesis, for the tube being proved sufficient, the hypothetical cavern disappears with the necessity which gave it birth. From the central portions of the Geiser tube down-

wards, the water has stored up an amount of heat capable, when liberated, of exerting an immense mechanical force. By an easy calculation it might be shown that the heat thus stored up could generate, under ordinary atmospheric pressure, a column of steam having a section equal to that of the tube, and a height of nearly *thirteen hundred yards.* This enormous force is brought into action by the lifting of the column and the lessening of the pressure described above. A moment's reflection will suggest to us that there must be a limit to the operations of the Geiser.—When the tube has reached such an altitude that the water in the depths below, owing to the increased pressure, cannot attain its boiling point, the eruptions of necessity cease. The spring, however, continues to deposit its silica, and forms a *laug* or cistern. Some of these in Iceland are of a depth of thirty or forty feet. Their beauty is indescribable: over the surface a light vapour curls, in the depths the water is of the purest azure, and tints with its own hue the fantastic incrustations on the cistern walls; while at the bottom is observed the mouth of the once mighty Geiser. There are in Iceland traces of vast, but now extinct, Geiser operations. Mounds are observed whose shafts are filled with rubbish, the water having forced a way underneath and retired to other scenes of action. We have in fact the Geiser in its youth, manhood, old age, and death, here presented to us:—in its youth as a simple thermal spring, in its manhood as the eruptive spring, in its old age as the tranquil *laug*, while its death is recorded by the ruined shaft and mound which testify the fact of its once active existence. Next to the Great Geiser the Strokkur is the most famous eruptive spring of Iceland. The depth of its tube is forty-four feet. It is not, however, cylindrical, like that of the Geiser, but funnel-shaped. At the mouth it is eight feet in diameter, but it diminishes gradually, until near the centre the diameter is only ten inches. By casting stones and peat into the tube and thus stopping it, eruptions can be forced, which in point of height often exceed those of the Great Geiser. Its action was illustrated experimentally in the lecture, by stopping the galvanized iron tube before alluded to loosely with a cork. After some time the cork was forced up, and the pent-up heat converting itself suddenly into steam, the water was ejected to a considerable height; thus demonstrating that in this case the tube alone is the sufficient cause of the phenomenon.

#### FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Dusseldorf, August 20th.

THERE are few towns in Germany which possess more interest for the student or lover of modern art than Dusseldorf. I had come fortified with good introductions to the best artists, and expected considerable pleasure from seeing their works both finished and in progress. My disappointment was, you may suppose, great when I found that almost all the leading artists of Dusseldorf were absent either on tours of pleasure or business, and that, in fact, the month I had selected for my visit was the very worst I could have chosen.

Herr von Schadon, the director of the school, who is now in his sixty-fifth year, was at Berlin; he had just undergone a severe operation for cataract, and had been ordered to lie eighteen days on his back in bed, with bandaged eyes and in a darkened room. I was fortunate in finding Professor Sohn at home. He is best known, I think, in England, by the engraving of his picture of the *Two Leonoras*. He had also a very pretty picture, entitled *A Study*, in the German Exhibition of Modern Pictures in Bond Street this season. He took me into his studio, and showed me the work which he had just finished. The subject is rather a hackneyed one in this country; it is taken from the story of the Lörlei, who, according to the legend of the Rhine, is supposed to be a beautiful syren, seated on the summit of a lofty precipice, (to which she gives her name,) above a whirlpool in the Rhine, into which she lures incautious and unwary mariners. Professor Sohn has represented her as a beautiful woman, size of life, with

long waving golden hair. She is standing on a lofty pinnacle of rock, gazing intently into the deep and dark abyss beneath her, whilst heavy murky clouds lower in the sky above her. Professor Sohn is usually very successful in the beauty of form and expression of his female heads, but I think, in the present instance, he has exceeded himself. There is also much more of warmth and harmony of colour than I think is usually found in modern German pictures. It is to be hoped that by means of the modern German Exhibition this picture may make its way to London.

There are two things much to be regretted with respect to art in our own country; first, that no facility is afforded, but, on the contrary, every obstacle put in the way of foreign artists exhibiting their pictures in our Royal Academy. I know several artists whose works are superior to eight-tenths of the rubbish which clothes the walls of our Royal Academy, who would most gladly send their pictures every year to London, but that they have been informed that the chances are very small indeed of their works being admitted. My second subject of regret is, that our English artists do not ever, or at least very rarely, send their works abroad for exhibition. In Germany every facility is given to the artist, irrespective of his nationality, and all pictures are packed and transferred from one Art-Union to another, at the risk of the artist, but at the expense of the Art-Unions.

From Professor Sohn's atelier, I went to the Exhibition of the Art-Union of the Rhine and Westphalia, which is held in Dusseldorf, and here I found many pictures of considerable merit, and some of most decided mediocrity. There were two pictures by Sohn, one a very pretty female portrait, and the other a large picture of *Christ with his Apostles in the Ship*. The picture represents our Saviour asleep, and the Apostles, with timid and anxious countenances, awakening him with the words, "Lord save us, we perish." There is a little too much crowding of figures in the picture, but the expression of fear in the Apostles' faces, and the desolation of the surrounding storm, are very finely given.

A picture by Steinbrück of Berlin, giving an episode from the sack of Magdeburg by General Tilly, contained some spirited groups and beautiful female figures. Schirmer had two or three good landscapes, and Overbeck contributed some engravings full of piety and stiffness, but with considerable beauty nevertheless. Amongst other pictures I observed that very pretty portrait of an *Iceland Girl*, by Madame Jerichau, which was exhibited with her other works last year in Lord Ellesmere's Gallery.

The Köhler-männer-gesang-verein, which earned such laurels in London this season, gives to-morrow (21st August) a grand concert on the Gürzenich, near Cologne. The attendance of visitors is expected to be very great, amateurs having announced their intention of coming to it from Paris, Beauvais, Rouen, Brussels, and many towns east of the Rhine. The proceeds are to be applied to the restoration of some of the neighbouring ancient churches which are sadly in want of repair.

A most interesting meeting of the United Historical and Antiquarian Societies of all Germany is announced to take place at Nuremberg on the 13th of September, to continue till the 16th; Prince John of Saxony, celebrated as a diligent antiquarian and a profound expounder of Dante, will preside. All *bona fide* historians, antiquaries, artists, and lovers of art, are to be admitted to the sittings. Johanna Wagner is expected in Munich early in September, to give a series of from eight to ten representations, after which the theatre will be closed for some weeks, in order to be fitted up throughout with gas.

Wiener, the Belgian medallist, has just engraved portraits, said to be excellent likenesses, of the Duke of Brabant and the Arch-Duchess Maria Henrica Anne of Austria. Twenty thousand five-franc pieces in silver, and I believe an equal number of copper ten-sous pieces, are immediately to be struck, with the portraits of the royal pair, in commemoration of their recent marriage.

Good  
Shipw  
two e  
with  
a fra  
beam  
feet a  
moore  
coast  
the p  
great  
consci  
inatte  
begs  
permi  
usual  
the r  
ment,  
refuse  
grant  
works  
Taylor  
sary f  
that  
possib  
establ  
be im  
both f  
and fo  
Tro  
the ap  
Prove  
elat a  
not o  
moder  
These  
last in  
Grand  
was to  
tions i  
was sa

To  
an  
first-ra  
terms,  
Fleet Str

ARG

Rich  
Edwa  
Thom  
James  
John

Barge  
Council  
ADVAN  
The Pro  
The Ass  
Assurance  
Governme

PREM

Age	
20	1
30	1
40	1
50	1

Assures  
years, and  
40 per cen  
The pro  
sured, a  
eived in  
At the f  
times pai  
in the futu  
according  
to 28 pe  
sum assur  
One half  
for seven  
as a debt  
time witho  
Claims p  
Losses up  
The med  
A quarter



## VARIETIES.

**Goodwin Sands.**—In our notice of the proposed Shipwreck Asylum for the Goodwin Sands one or two errors in nautical terms occurred. The Refuge, with its life-boats, stores, and materials, resting on a framework of timber, with strong transverse beams and longitudinal binders, floats about nine feet above, and twenty below water, and is firmly moored head and stern. The loss of lives upon the coast last year amounted to more than 1500 persons, the proportion of whom on the Goodwin Sands was greater than any other locality. Admiral Tayler considers that our remarks bear the inference of inattention on the part of the authorities, and begs us to say that the Trinity Board have given permission to moor his asylum, subject to their usual restrictions. Our observations referred to the refusal of any pecuniary aid by the Government, as it seems hard that £9000. should be refused for such an object, when vast sums are granted for fixed harbours of refuge, and various works on other parts of the coasts. As Admiral Tayler is now endeavouring to procure the necessary funds by public subscription, it is to be hoped that they may be raised with as little delay as possible. The saving of life and property by the establishment of the Goodwin Sands' Refuge will be immense, and the object deserves public support, both for the sake of commercial and naval interests, and for the cause of humanity.

**Troubadours.**—The reader is aware that "though the age of chivalry be gone," the troubadours of Provence, who figured in it with almost as much éclat as the fighting men, have left descendants who not only cherish their glory, but try, so far as modern manners will permit, to rival them in skill. These worthy people were to assemble on Sunday last in the good town of Aix, in what they call a Grand Congress of Troubadours. Their design was to sing and execute old and original compositions in the ancient Troubadour style, and even, it was said, to hold a solemn *Cour d'Amour*.

**TO LITERARY GENTLEMEN.**—Wanted, for an old established Liberal Provincial Weekly Newspaper, a first-rate *Political Article*. Letters, giving good references, with terms, &c., to be addressed—Omega, Messrs. Barker and White, Fleet Street, London.

## ARGUS LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

39, Throgmorton Street, Bank, and 14, Pall Mall.

THOMAS FARNCOMB, Esq., Alderman, Chairman.

WILLIAM LEAF, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

Richard E. Arden, Esq. Rupert Ingleby, Esq.  
Edward Bates, Esq. Thomas Kelly, Esq., Ald.  
Thomas Campbell, Esq. Jeremiah Filcher, Esq.  
John Clift, Esq. Lewis Pocock, Esq.  
John Humphrey, Esq., Ald.

Physician.—Dr. Jeaffreson, 2, Finsbury Square.

Burgess.—W. Coulson, Esq., 2, Frederick's Place, Old Jewry.  
Consulting Actuary.—Professor Hall, M.A., of King's College.

## ADVANTAGES OF ASSURING WITH THIS COMPANY.

The Premiums are on the lowest scale consistent with security. The Assured are protected by an ample subscribed capital—an Assurance Fund of £350,000 invested on Mortgage and in the Government Stocks—and an income of £77,000 a year.

Age	PREMIUMS TO ASSURE £100.			WHOLE TERM.		
	One Year.	Seven Years.		With Profits.	Without Profits.	
20	£0 17 8	£0 19 1		£1 15 10	£1 11 10	
30	1 1 3	1 2 7		2 5 5	2 0 7	
40	1 5 0	1 6 9		3 0 7	2 14 10	
50	1 14 1	1 19 10		4 6 8	4 0 11	
60	3 2 4	3 17 0		6 12 9	6 0 10	

## MUTUAL BRANCH.

Assurers on the Bonus system are entitled, at the end of five years, and afterwards annually, to participate in four-fifths, or 80 per cent. of the profits.

The profit assigned to each policy can be added to the sum assured, applied in reduction of the annual premium, or be received in cash.

At the first division a return of 20 per cent. in cash on the premiums paid was declared; this will allow a permanent reduction in the future annual payments for life of from 2½ to 11 per cent., according to the age, and a reversionary increase varying from 4 to 28 per cent. on the premiums, or from 1 to 3 per cent. on the sum assured.

One-half of the "whole term" premium may remain on credit for seven years, or one-third of the premium may remain for life as a debt upon the policy at 5 per cent., or may be paid off at any time without notice.

Claims paid in one month after proofs have been approved.

Loans upon approved security.

The medical officers attend every day at Throgmorton Street at a quarter before two o'clock. E. BATES, Resident Director.

THE ACHILLES INSURANCE COMPANY  
FOR LIFE, FIRE, LOANS, AND ANNUITIES.

DIRECTORS.

Sir HENRY WINSTON BARKON, Bart., Chairman.

Col. LOTHIAN S. DICKSON, Deputy-Chairman.

Adolphus Baker, Esq. Capt. J. Bishop Culpeper.

David Birrell, Esq. Henry Francis Home, Esq.

Thomas H. Burrell, Esq. William Vardy, Esq.

William Court, Esq. James Tolman, Esq.

Edward Miall, Esq., M.P.

Insurances may be effected in the Achilles Company in any way, or for any purpose most convenient to the Assured.

The following are the Rates of Premium on the class of Policies most generally taken out.

Annual Premium for the Assurance of £100 for the whole of Life with Profits:—

Age	25	35	45	55	65
Annual Premium	£ s. d. 2 2 6	£ s. d. 3 14 5	£ s. d. 5 3 14	£ s. d. 9 5 10	£ s. d. 16 3 16

Premiums may be paid Quarterly, Half-Yearly, or Annually. Annuities, Immediate and Deferred, granted on equitable terms. Loans granted to Policy-holders on real and personal security, and to enable them to purchase their own houses. A Policy of Insurance required to the amount only of the sum borrowed. Prospectuses, forms of proposal, &c., with every other information, may be obtained at the Company's Office.

25, Cannon Street, City. HUGH TAPLIN, Secretary.

## MANCHESTER AND LONDON LIFE ASSURANCE AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, 77, King Street, Manchester; 491, West Strand, London.

The business of this Association is that of—

1. Life and survivorship risks of every description—civil, naval, or military.
  2. Loans on equitable terms, life assurance being contemporaneously effected, on approved personal or any other sufficient security.
  3. Assurance upon half-certain scale of rates.
  4. Endowments for children, on non-returnable or returnable premiums.
  5. Policies payable to bearer.
  6. Whole world policies, being perfect securities, payable to bearer or otherwise, at moderate additional rates.
  7. Policies without extra rates, to persons in the militia or others, not forfeited if killed in defending the country from invasion.
  8. Notices of the assignment of policies registered.
  9. Medical referees paid by this Association.
  10. Age of the assured admitted on all policies, reasonable proof being given.
  11. Stamp duty on policies paid by the Association.
- Four-fifths, or 80 per cent., divided every five years amongst all policy holders entitled to profits.

CHARLES HENRY MINCING,

Secretary, Manchester.

WILLIAM JAMES STRICKLAND,

Actuary and Secretary, London.

## THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in 1826.—Empowered by Acts of Parliament.

Offices—37, Castle Street, Liverpool, and 20 and 21, Poultry, London.

## CAPITAL AND RESOURCES.

The amount of Capital subscribed exceeds £1,500,000.

Capital and Accumulated Funds of the Company, £396,225 14s. 9d.

## CONSTITUTION.

Liability of the entire body of Shareholders unlimited.

## FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Property Insured against Loss or Damage by Fire in the United Kingdom, the British Colonies, and in Foreign Countries.

The Premiums received

In 1837 were £11,957

In 1847 were £41,402

In 1842 were £23,804

In 1852 were £98,655

## LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Peculiar advantages are offered the Assured, residence in the Australian Colonies being allowed, without payment of extra premium, and great facilities are afforded in the payment of renewal premiums through the several agencies throughout the colony. Permission is also granted the assured to reside in the United States of America at the ordinary rate of premium, and the license as to travel has been greatly extended.

Moderate rates for the East Indies, and foreign countries.

The Premiums received on Life Policies amount to

In 1837 to £1,755

In 1847 to £21,197

In 1842 to £3,163

In 1852 to £50,860

## THE BONUSES OF THE COMPANY ARE GUARANTEED WHEN THE POLICIES ARE ISSUED.

Policies issued free of Stamp Duty. Further particulars may be had on application at the Offices, 37, Castle Street, Liverpool; and 20 and 21, Poultry, London; or to any of the Agents in the country.

SWINXTON BOUT, Secretary to the Company.

BENJ. HENDERSON, Resident Secretary, London.

## UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY. ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT IN 1834, No. 8, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON.

The distinctive features of the Company embrace, amongst others—

Tables of Premiums formed on the lowest scale compatible with security, and constructed to meet the various wants of Assurers, and every risk to which protection by Assurance can be extended. One-half the Life Premium for the first Five years may remain on credit.

Loans granted on approved Personal Security.

Assured not restricted in their limits of travel, as in most other Companies, may proceed from one part of Europe to another in decked vessels, without license, and to British North America, and many parts of the United States, without extra Premium, by merely giving the ordinary notice to the Office in London of the intended visit.

Whole-world Policies granted at slightly increased rates of Premium, thus rendering a Policy in money transactions a real security. Prospectuses, and every information, may be obtained upon application to the Resident Director.

## NORTH BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY,

4, New Bank Buildings, Lothbury.

PRESIDENT—His Grace the DUKE of SUTHERLAND, K.G.

Sir PETER LAURIE, Alderman, CHAIRMAN.

JOHN I. GLENNIE, Esq., DEPUTY CHAIRMAN.

SOLICITOR—ALEX. DOBIE, Esq.

The benefits of Life Assurance are afforded by this Company to their utmost extent, combined with perfect security in a fully subscribed Capital of One Million, besides an accumulating Premium Fund exceeding £654,000, and a Revenue from Life Premiums alone of more than £108,000, which is annually increasing. Nine-tenths, or Ninety per cent. of the profits, are septennially divided among the Insurers on the participation scale of Premiums. On Insurances for the whole life, half the premium may remain on credit for the first five years.

Tables of increasing Rates have been formed upon an plan peculiar to this Company, from which the following is an extract.

Premium to insure £100 at death.

Age	First Year.	Second Year.	Third Year.	Fourth Year.	Fifth Year.	Remainder of Life.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
20	0 18 2	0 19 2	1 1 0 3	1 1 0 3	1 1 0 3	1 1 0 3
30	1 3 9	1 5 2	1 6 8	1 8 4	1 10 0	2 10 5
40	1 11 10	1 13 9	1 15 10	1 18 1	2 0 6	3 8 3

Specimen of the Bonuses added to Policies to 1851, to which will be added a *prospective Bonus of one per cent. per annum* on the sum insured and previously declared Bonuses, in the event of death before December, 1858, and in which *prospective Bonus* all new Insurers on the *Profit scale* will participate.

Date of Policy.	Sum Insured.	Bonuses.	Amount.
	£	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
1825	5000	1928 2 4	6928 2 4
1825	2000	770 9 9	2770 9 9
1828	3000	1038 2 4	4038 2 4

Prospectuses, with Tables of Rates, and full particulars, may be obtained of the Secretary, 4, New Bank Buildings, London, or from any of the Agents of the Company.

\* Applications for Agencies may be addressed to the Secretary, 4, New Bank Buildings.

## THE INDISPUTABLE LIFE POLICY COMPANY, No. 72, Lombard Street, London.

TRUSTEES.

Richard Spooner, Esq., M.P.

J. Campbell Renton, Esq.

Richard Malins, Esq., Q.C., M.P.

James Fuller Madox, Esq.

William Wilberforce, Esq.

The POLICIES of this Company being INDISPUTABLE, (in terms of the Deed of Constitution duly registered), are TRANSFERABLE SECURITIES, their value not being dependant, as in the case of ordinary Policies, upon the import of past and perhaps forgotten circumstances, and office documents. Used as FAMILY PROVISIONS, they relieve the Assured from all doubt and anxiety as to the future.

Owing to this important improvement in the practice of Life Assurance, the progress of this Company has been rapid from the commencement of its business, and is steadily advancing.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON, Manager.

## HOUSEHOLDERS' LIFE ASSURANCE

COMPANY.—This Company offers safe and profitable investment for large or small sums of money. The Funds are lent on the security of Freehold and Leasehold Property, in connexion with a Life Assurance, thus superseeding Building Societies by providing for the ceasing of the payments in the event of the death of the Borrower.

15 and 16, Adam Street, Adelphi.

R. HODSON, Sec.

## NATIONAL ASSURANCE AND INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION, 7, ST. MARTIN'S PLACE, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON.

## THE WARRANTS FOR THE HALF-YEARLY

INTEREST, at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, on the Investment Stock of this Association, due on the 30th June, will be ready for delivery on and after the 9th of July, and will be payable at the Offices of the Association, between the hours of Eleven and Three o'clock daily.

PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.

Parties desirous of INVESTING MONEY, are requested to examine the plan of the NATIONAL ASSURANCE AND INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION, by which a high rate of Interest may be obtained, combined with perfect security to the Depositors. Prospectuses and full information may be obtained at the Office, or will be sent, post free, on application.

## PRESENTS.—Messrs. FUTVOYE AND CO.

desire to call attention to their extensive STOCK of English and Foreign FANCY GOODS, suitable for Presents, comprising Dressing and Writing Cases, Workboxes, Jewellery of every description, Clocks, Watches, Bronzes, China, Glass, Alabaster, Papier maché, Stationery, Bibles, Prayer-books, and thousands of articles in bijouterie and vertu.

FUTVOYE and Co., 154, Regent Street; 8, 11, and 12, Beak Street; and 34, Rue de Rivoli, Paris. Illustrated Catalogues sent free by post on application.

## JOZEAU'S COPAHINE MEGE, or SACCHARATED CAPSULES.—A perfect substitute for Copiba will be found in the Copahine Mege, which has been approved by the French Academy of Medicine, and successfully administered in the Paris and London Hospitals. (See 'Lancet' of Nov. 6, 1852, an extract of which will be forwarded on application.) Prepared and sold by G. JOZEAU, French Chemist, 49, Haymarket, London, and 161, Rue Montmartre, Paris; and the principal Chemists of France, England, and the Colonies. The bottle of 100 capsules, 4s. 6d.; of 50 ditto, 2s. 9d.; and the name of GABRIEL JOZEAU printed on the Government stamp.

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AN UNFAILING Remedy for

BILE, APOPLEXY, and Complaints arising from Impurity of the Blood.—Mr. H. Berry, a master cooper, residing in the Oldham-road, Manchester, informs Professor Holloway, by letter, dated May 12, 1853, that for four years he was a continual sufferer from bile, sick headache, loss of appetite, and dimness of sight, all originating from an impure state of the blood. He had been under medical treatment of the first eminence in Manchester, but received little or no benefit. At length, however, he tried Holloway's Pills, and in about three months this extraordinary medicine so purified the blood that the disease totally disappeared, and he is restored to perfect health.—Sold by all Druggists; and at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244, Strand, London.

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AN UNFAILING Remedy for

BILE, APOPLEXY, and Complaints arising from Impurity of the Blood.—Mr. H. Berry, a master cooper, residing in the Oldham-road, Manchester, informs Professor Holloway, by letter, dated May 12, 1853, that for four years he was a continual sufferer from bile, sick headache, loss of appetite, and dimness of sight, all originating from an impure state of the blood. He had been under medical treatment of the first eminence in Manchester, but received little or no benefit. At length, however, he tried Holloway's Pills, and in about three months this extraordinary medicine so purified the blood that the disease totally disappeared, and he is restored to perfect health.—Sold by all Druggists; and at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244, Strand, London.

## Nearly Ready, PART IV.

To be completed in Five Parts, each containing Twenty Plates and Eighty pages of letter-press, price 31s. 6d. coloured, 21s. plain.

# DR. HOOKER'S FLORA OF NEW ZEALAND.

Under the Authority of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

THE LORDS COMMISSIONERS OF THE ADMIRALTY having been pleased to direct that the *Botany of the Antarctic Voyage* should be continued and completed with Floras of New Zealand and Van Diemen's Land, instructions have been given to Dr. HOOKER to prepare these works uniformly with the *Antarctic Flora* concluded in 1847.

The FLORA OF NEW ZEALAND will contain descriptions in English and Latin, with copious observations, Botanical, Geographical, and Economical, (in English,) of the genera and species of Flowering Plants and Ferns which are known to inhabit the New Zealand Islands. A synopsis of the Mosses, Jungermanniæ, Seaweeds, Fungi, and Lichens will be added, and the work illustrated with one hundred quarto lithographic plates.

Materials for this important work have been gradually accumulating since the voyages of Captain Cook, in the form of specimens and drawings, some of which have long been available to science in our Museums, although many of them have hitherto remained unpublished. Of these the most valuable are contained in the British Museum and the Herbarium of Sir W. J. Hooker, and consist of,—

1. The collections of Banks and Solander in Cook's first voyage (in 1769 and 1770), and of the Forsters in Cook's second voyage (1773 and 1777), which, together with a magnificent series of drawings, are deposited in the British Museum.
2. The plants of Mr. Menzies procured in Dusky Bay when on Captain Vancouver's voyage (1791), of which the greater part are preserved in the Hookerian Herbarium.
3. The collections of the brothers Allan and Richard Cunningham, who visited the northern parts of the Northern Island only: Allan Cunningham in 1826, and Richard in 1833. From these the 'Prodrômus Floræ Novæ Zelandiæ' of Allan Cunningham was mainly compiled. They are preserved in the Herbarium of Mr. Heward, who has liberally placed them in Dr. Hooker's hands for examination.
4. Contributions from various occasional visitors to the Northern Island between the years 1825 and 1845, especially from Mr. Frazer, Dr. Logan, Mr. Edgerley, and Mr. Stephenson.
5. Those of the Antarctic Expedition in the Bay of Islands, in 1842.
6. Very extensive collections formed on various parts of the coast and interior of the Northern Island by the Rev. W. Colenso, and Messrs. Bidwell and Dieffenbach; by the former especially, who has assiduously devoted himself to Botany during many years of Missionary labours. These explorers alone have reached the mountains and lakes in the interior of the Northern Island, and greatly enriched our Flora. Mr. Bidwell has also formed collections of great rarity and value in the northern parts of the Middle Island.
7. An extensive collection formed partly at the Bay of Islands, but especially at Banks' Peninsula on the Middle Island, by M. Raoul, during the voyage of the French frigate L'Aube, and which are catalogued in M. Raoul's 'Choix de Plantes de la Nouvelle Zélande,' with descriptions and figures of some new species. This Herbarium is preserved in the Paris Museum, from which a complete collection was transmitted to Sir W. Hooker's Herbarium.
8. Very large and valuable collections formed at the Bay of Islands and at Auckland, by Dr. Sinclair, Colonial Secretary.
9. Lastly, a beautiful and very extensive Herbarium made by Dr. Lyall, Surgeon and Naturalist of H.M.St.V. Acheron, during her survey of the coasts, especially of the Middle and Southern Islands, in 1847-51. This collection contains many important additions from Dusky Bay, which had not been visited since Vancouver's voyage; and from other ports previously unexplored. The collection of nearly 250 kinds of Seaweeds procured by Dr. Lyall is of the greatest beauty and value.

These materials give a Flora of fully seven hundred flowering-plants and ferns, including the magnificent timber-trees, pines, &c. of the Islands; and there is a greater number of Cryptogamic Plants, whose determination has been undertaken:—

Mosses, by W. WILSON, Esq.

Seaweeds, by Dr. HARVEY.

Jungermanniæ, by W. MITTEN, Esq.

Fungi, by the Rev. M. J. BERKELEY, M.A.

Lichens, by the Rev. CHURCHILL BABINGTON, M.A.

\*\*\* Subscribers are requested to forward their names to the Publishers, either directly or through their Booksellers.

REEVE AND CO., 5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.